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DIVINE AMUSEMENT

A Select Collection of

Psalms and Hymns

as sung at all the principal

Churches, Chapels

and

Dissenting Congregations,

to which is added

Kents favorite Jubilate

The whole properly adapted for the

VOICE, PIANO FORTE OR ORGAN,

by

T. Curtis.

Pr. 5/ Stitched.
6.6 Bound.

London, Printed & Sold by J. BALLS, at his Music Warehouse, 408, Oxford Street.

Where may be had the Sacred Companion for the Flute ....2. 6.

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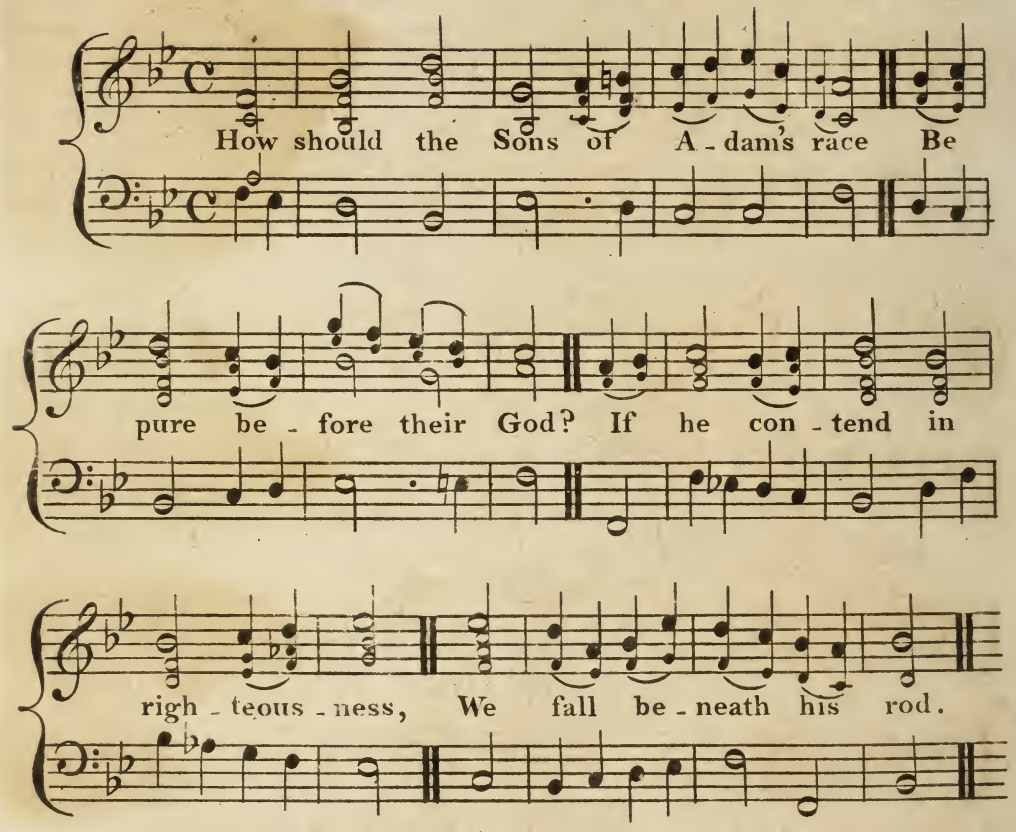
SECOND VOLUME

of the

DIVINE AMUSEMENT.

HYMN 1. C. M. M. Cooke.



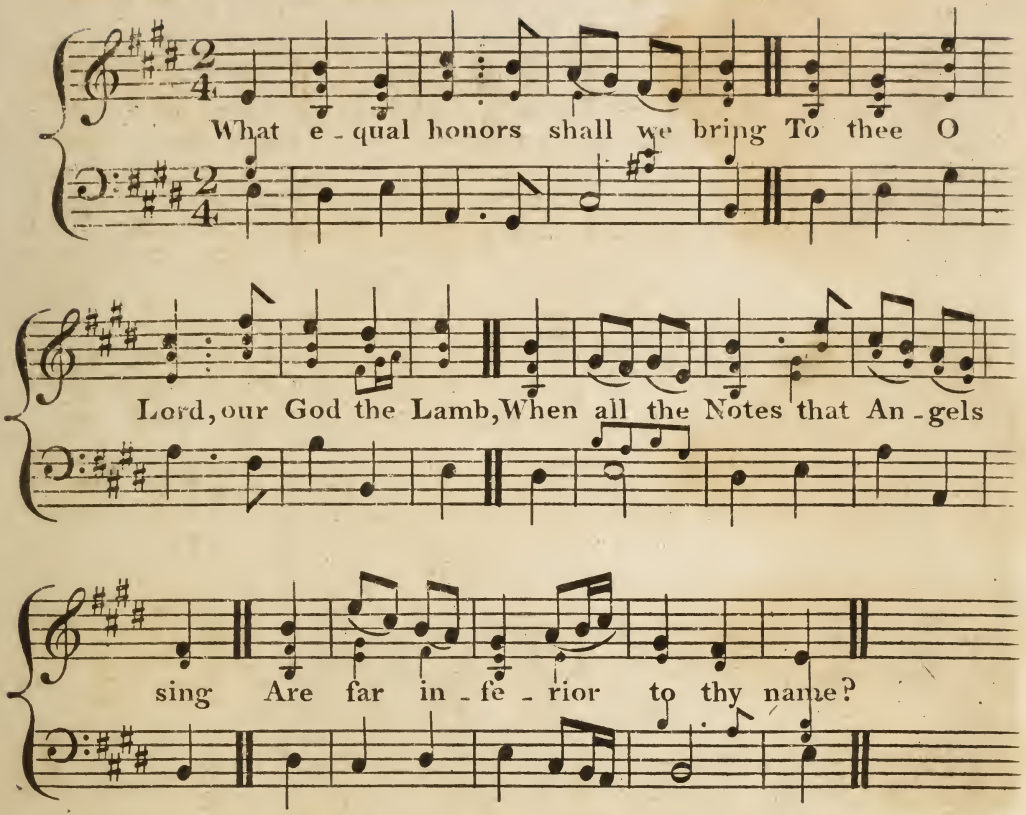
2

To vindicate my words and thoughts
I'll make no more pretence;
Not one of all my thousand faults
Can bear a just defence.

3

Strong is his Arm, his Heart is wise
What vain presumers dare
Against their Maker's hand to rise
Or tempt th' unequal war.

HYMN 2. L.M.



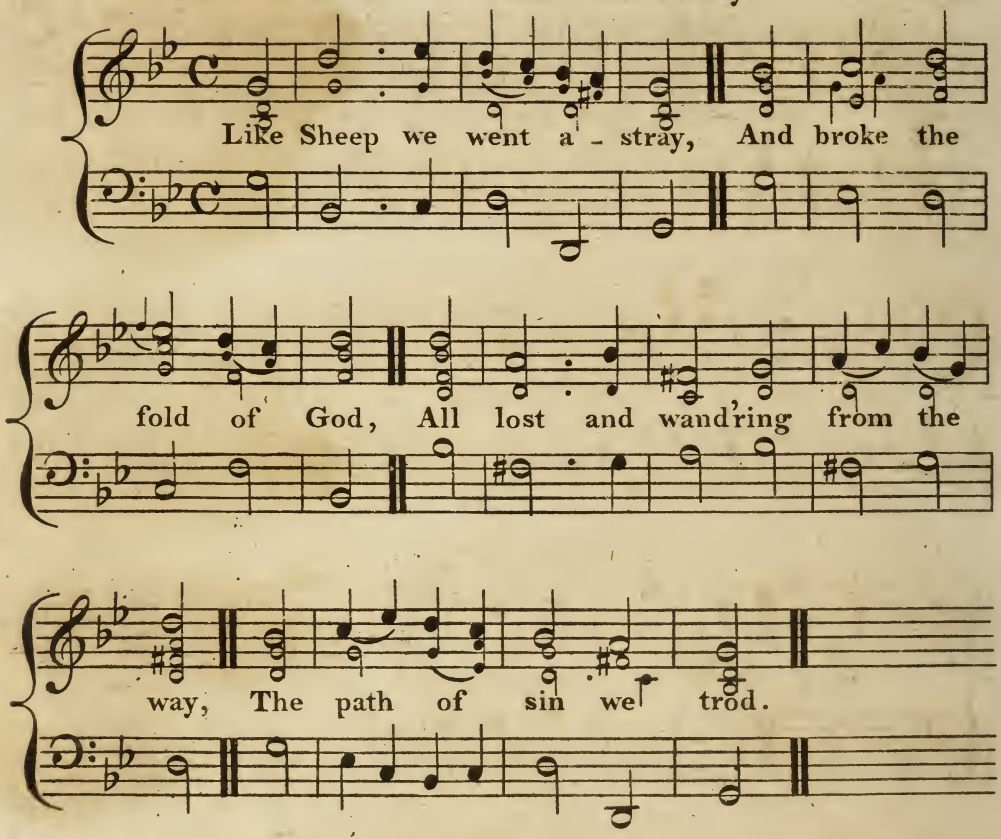
2

Worthy is he that once was slain,
The Prince of Peace that groan'd and dy'd;
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At his Almighty Father's side.

3

Pow'r and dominion are his due,
Who stood condemn'd at Pilate's bar;
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,
Tho' he was charg'd with madness here.

HYMN 3. For Good Friday. M. Cooke.



2

But God, at death's dread hour,
On Christ our trespass laid;
The vengeance he was pleas'd to pour,
Has bruis'd the Serpent's head.

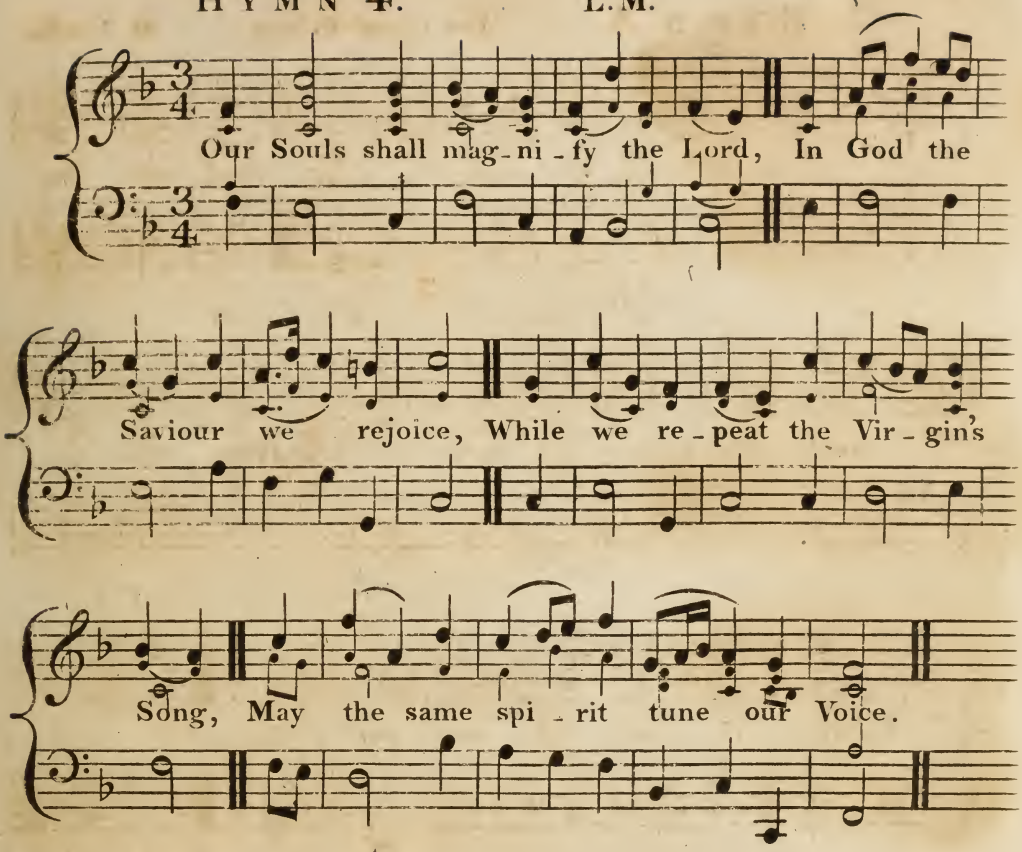
3

How glorious was the grace,
When Christ sustain'd the shock!
His Life and Blood the Shepherd pays
A ransom for his flock.

4

But he, as God decreed,
From death arose again;
He shall behold a num'rous seed
To recompence his pain.

HYMN 4. L.M.



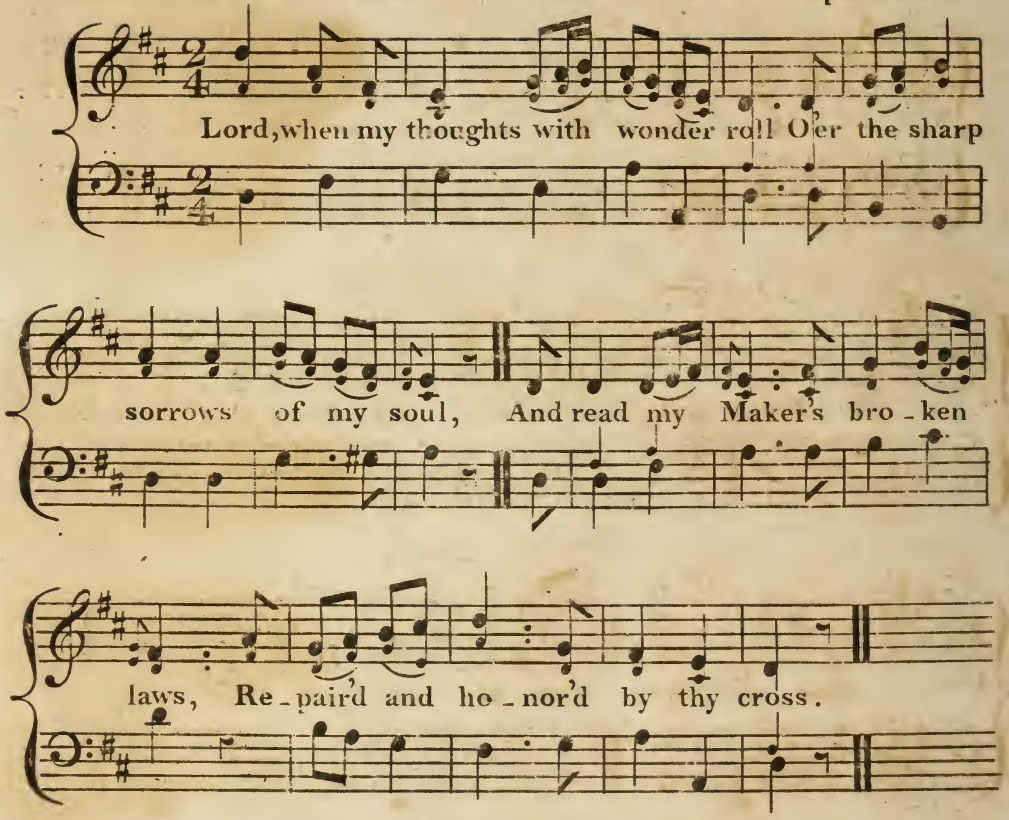
2

The highest saw her low estate,
And mighty things his hand hath done:
His overshadowing pow'r and grace
Makes her the Mother of his Son.

3

Let ev'ry Nation call her bless'd,
And endless years prolong her fame;
But God alone must be ador'd,
Holy and reverend is his Name.

HYMN 5. L.M. R. Spofforth.



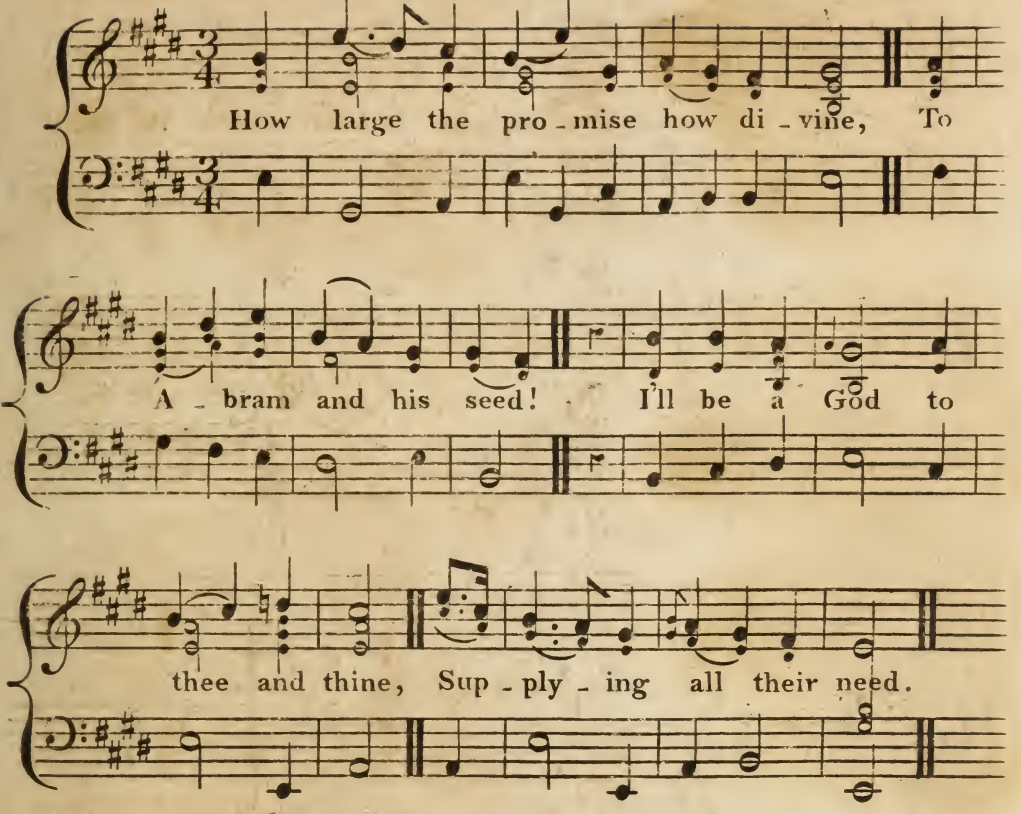
2

When I behold Death, Hell, and Sin,
Vanquish'd by that dear blood of thine;
And see the Man that groan'd and dy'd,
Sit glorious by his Father's side.

3

My passions rise and soar above,
I'm wing'd with faith, and fir'd with love;
Fain would I reach eternal things,
And learn the Notes that Gabriel sings.

HYMN 6. C.M. Dr Dupuis.



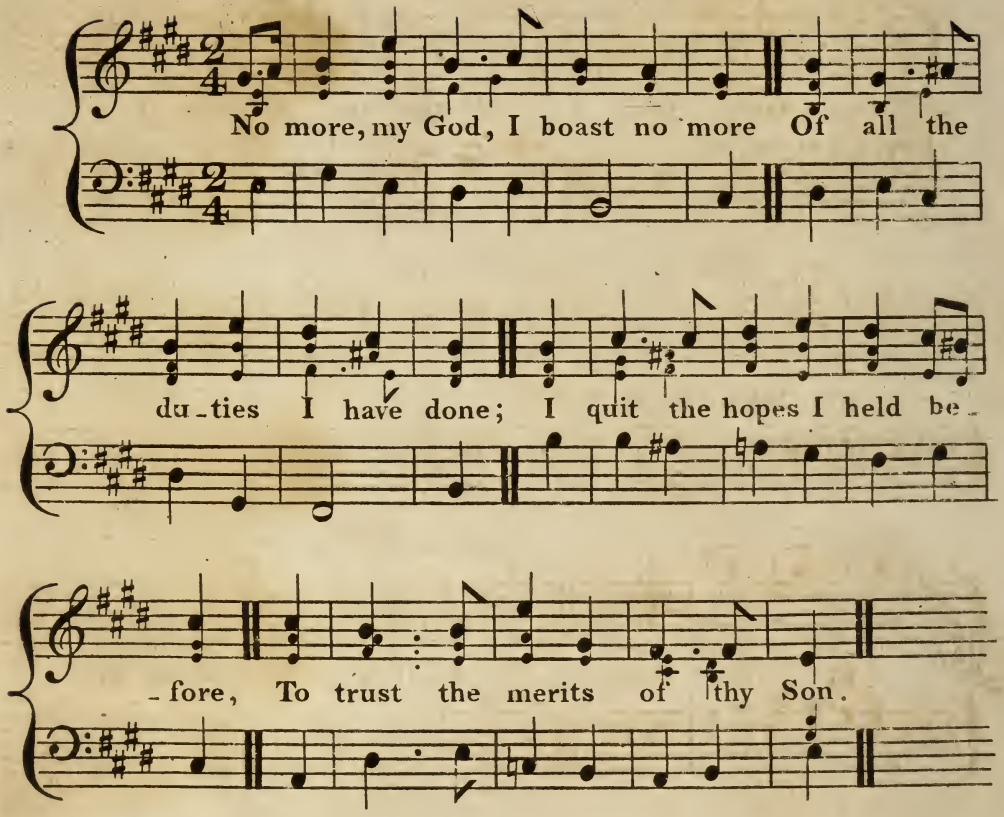
2

The words of his extensive love
From Age to Age endure;
The Angel of the cov'nant proves,
And seals the blessing sure.

3

Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great Father's giv'n;
He takes young Children to his Arms,
And calls them Heirs of Heav'n.

HYMN 7. L.M.



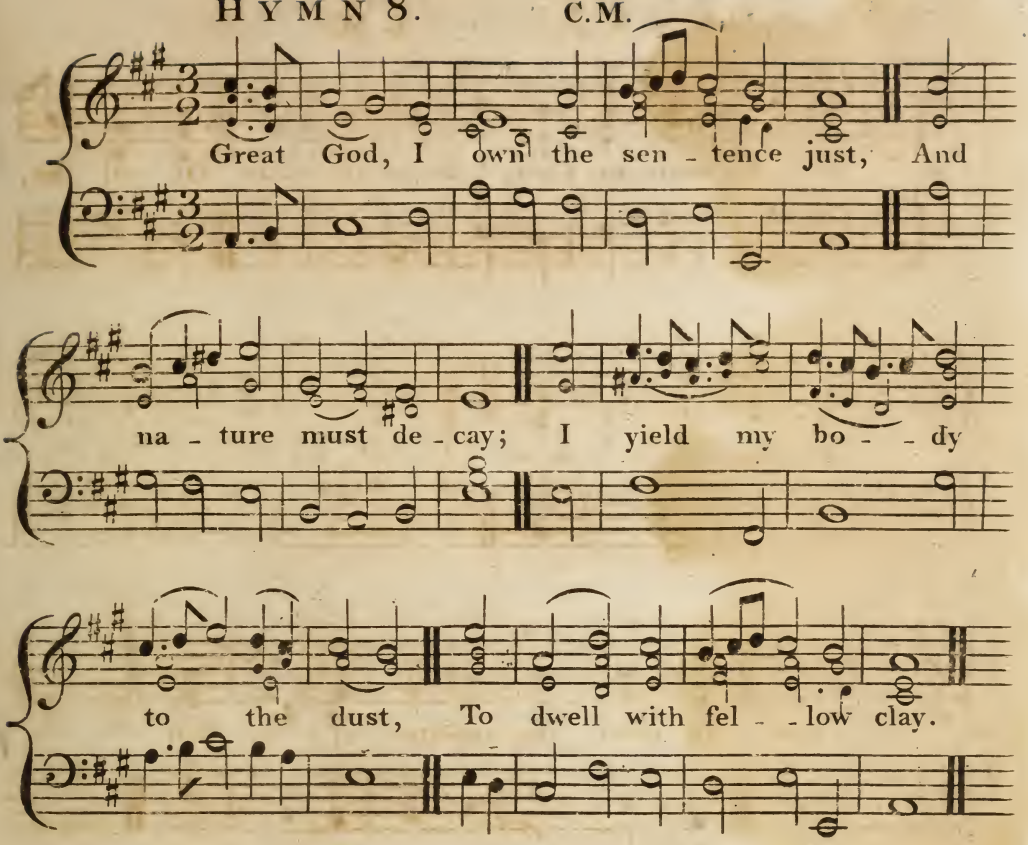
2

Now for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his Cross.

3

Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:
O may my soul be found in him
And of his righteousness partake.

HYMN 8. C.M.



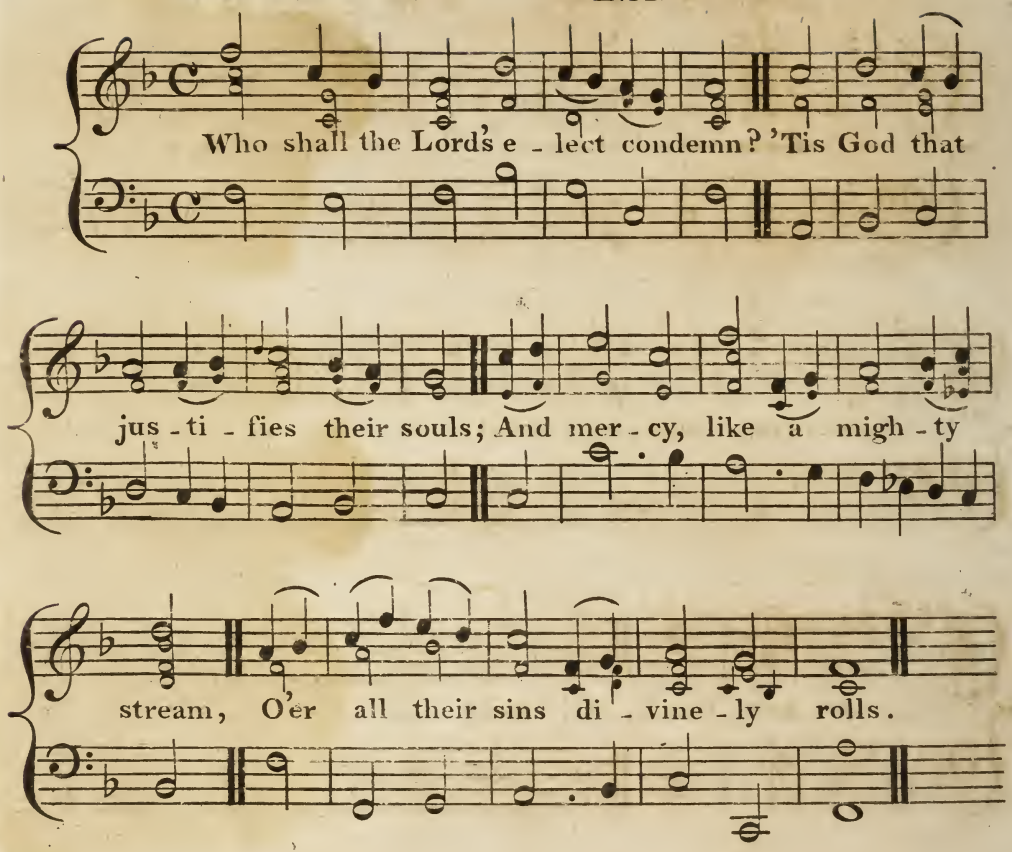
2

Yet faith may triumph o'er the Grave,
And trample on the Tombs:
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour, comes.

3

The mighty Conqu'ror shall appear
High on a royal seat,
And Death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

HYMN 9. L.M.



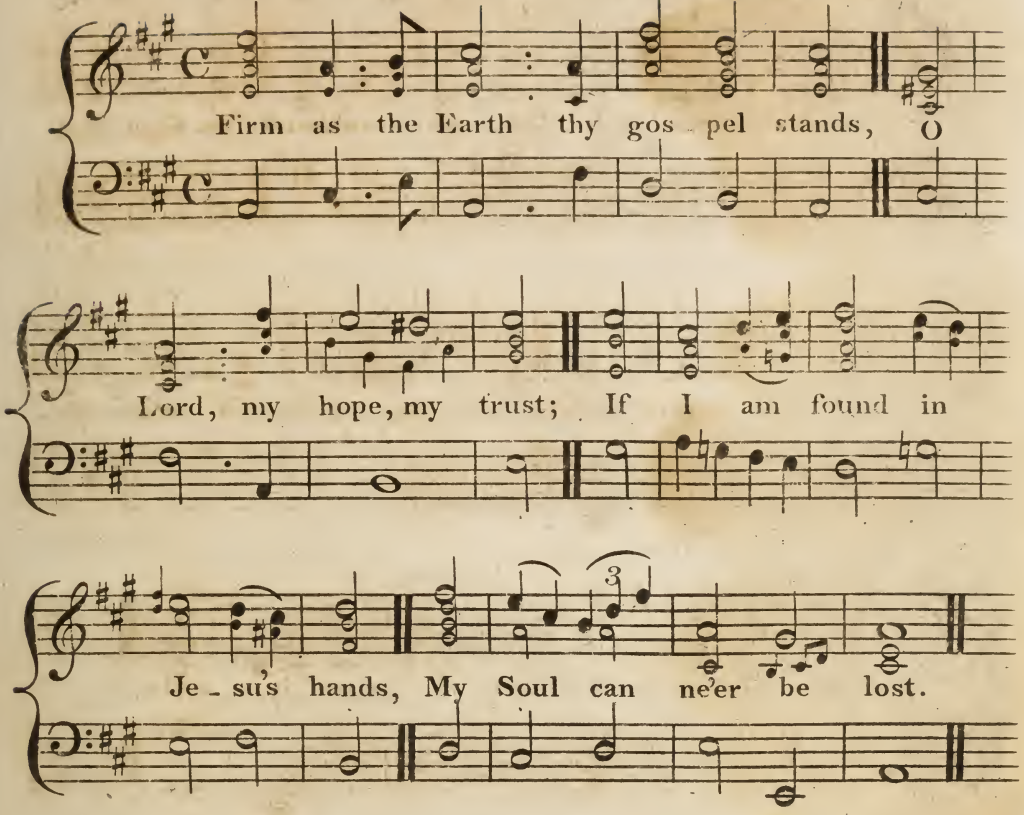
2

Who shall adjudge the Saints to Hell?
'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead?
And their salvation to fulfil,
Behold him rising from the dead!

3

He lives! he lives! and sits above,
For ever interceding there:
Who shall divide us from his love,
Or what shall tempt us to despair?

HYMN 10. C.M. M. Cooke.



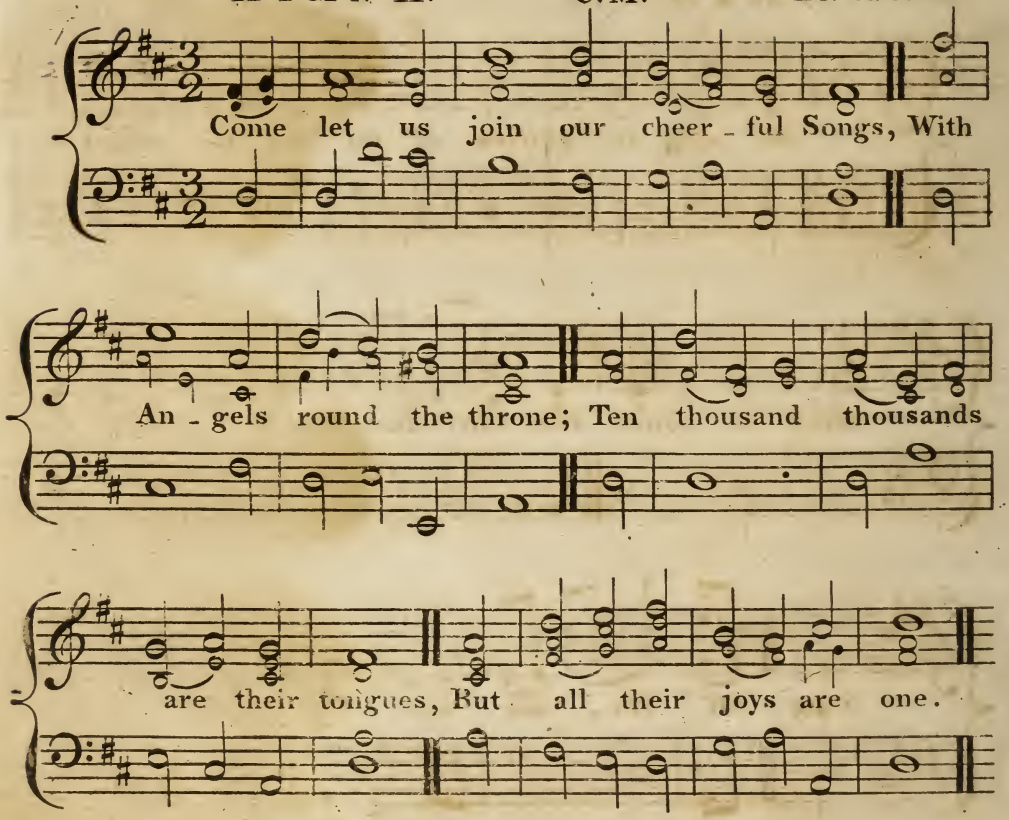
2

His honor is engag'd to save
The meanest of his Sheep;
All that his heav'nly Father gave,
His hands securely keep.

3

Nor Death, nor Hell, shall e'er remove
His favorites from his breast;
In the dear bosom of his love
They must for ever rest.

HYMN 11. C.M. Dr. Callcott.



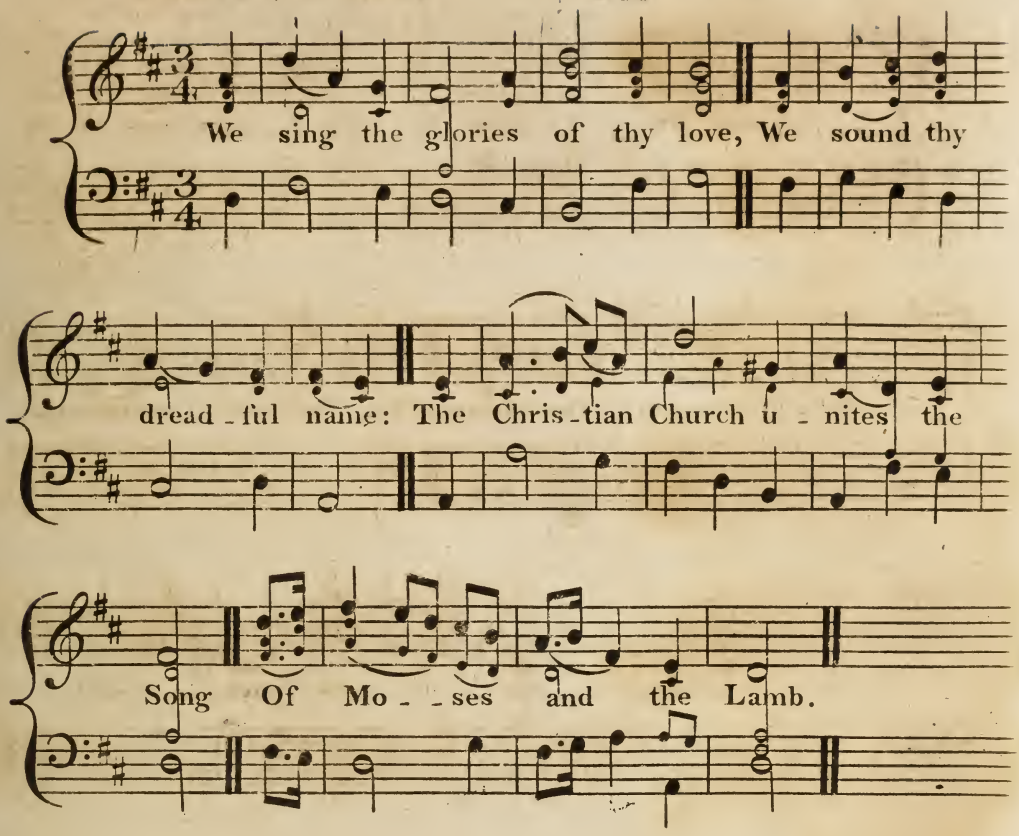
2

"Worship the Lamb that dy'd," they cry,
"To be exalted thus?"
"Worthy the Lamb," our Lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."

3

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and pow'r divine:
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

HYMN 12. C.M.



2

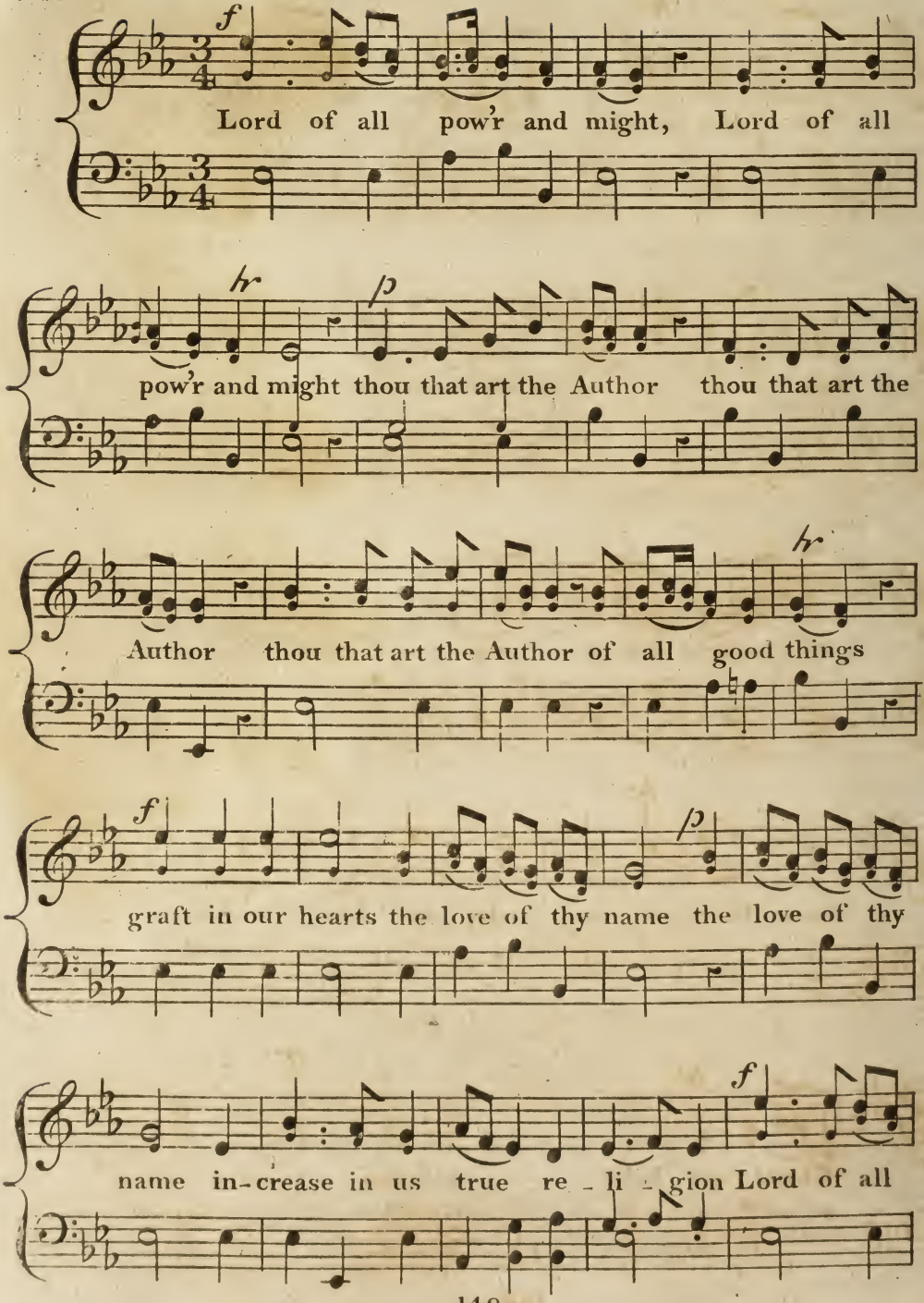
Great God! how wond'rous are thy works
Of vengeance and of grace;
Thou King of Saints, Almighty Lord,
How just and true thy ways.

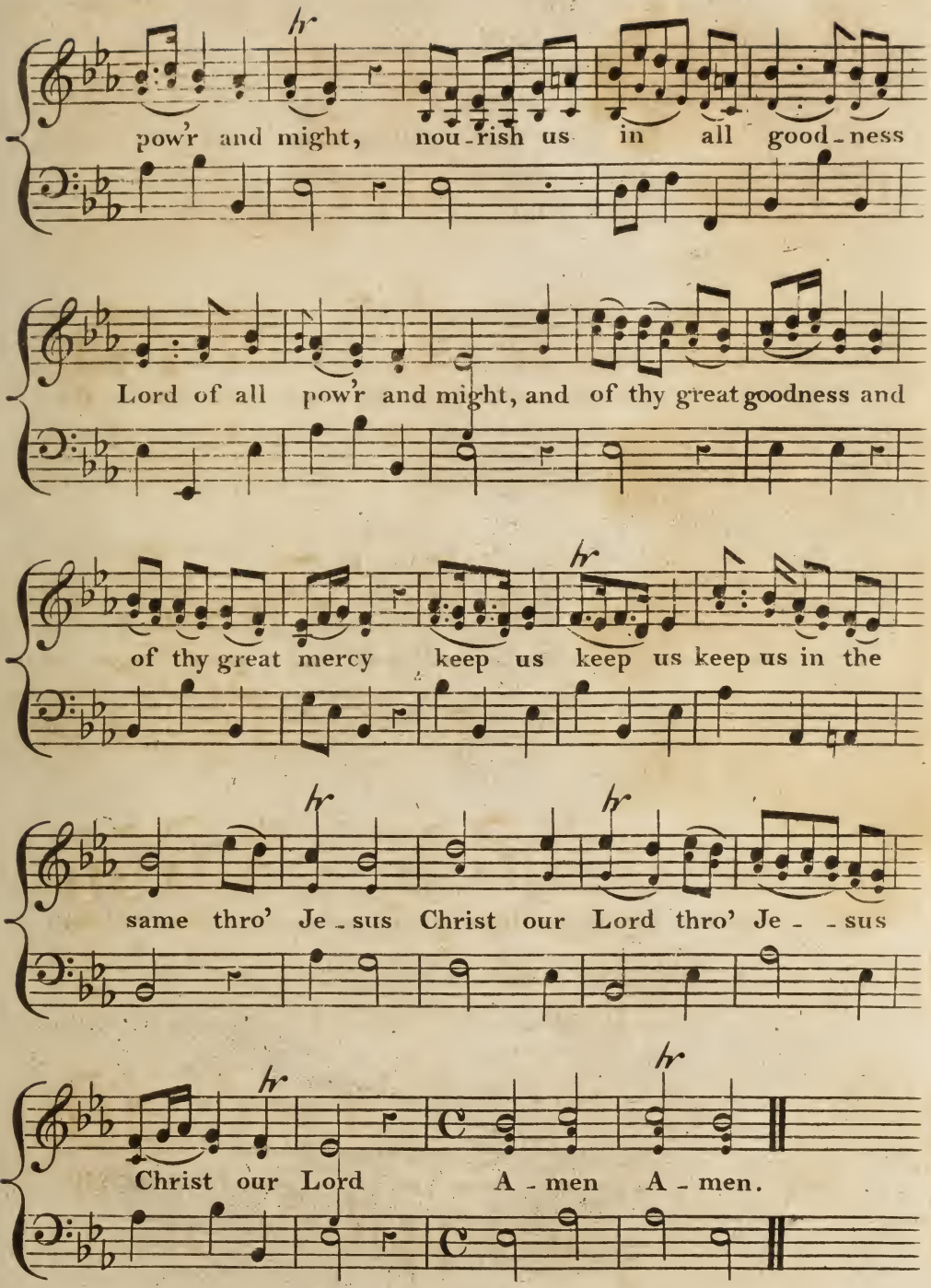
3

Who dares refuse to fear thy name,
Or worship at thy Throne!
Thy judgments speak thy holiness,
Thro' all the Nations known.

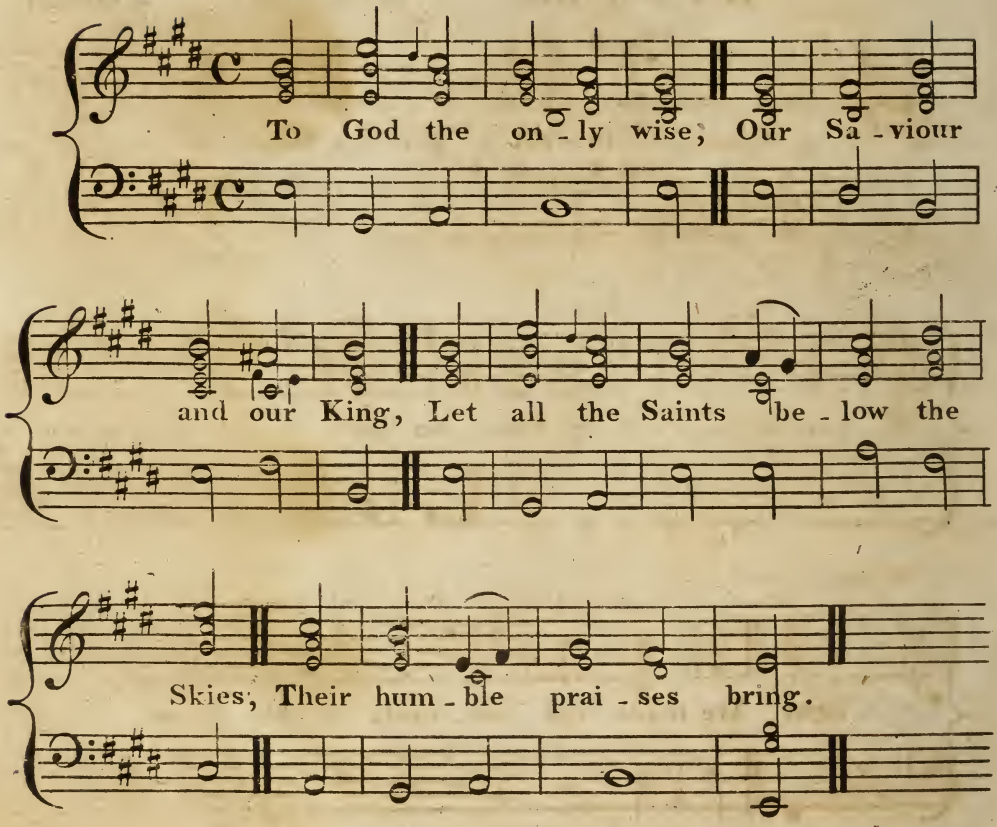
HYMN 13.

Mason.




pow'r and might, nou-rish us in all good-ness
Lord of all pow'r and might, and of thy great goodness and
of thy great mercy keep us keep us keep us in the
same thro' Je-sus Christ our Lord thro' Je- -sus
Christ our Lord A-men A-men.

HYMN 14. S.M.



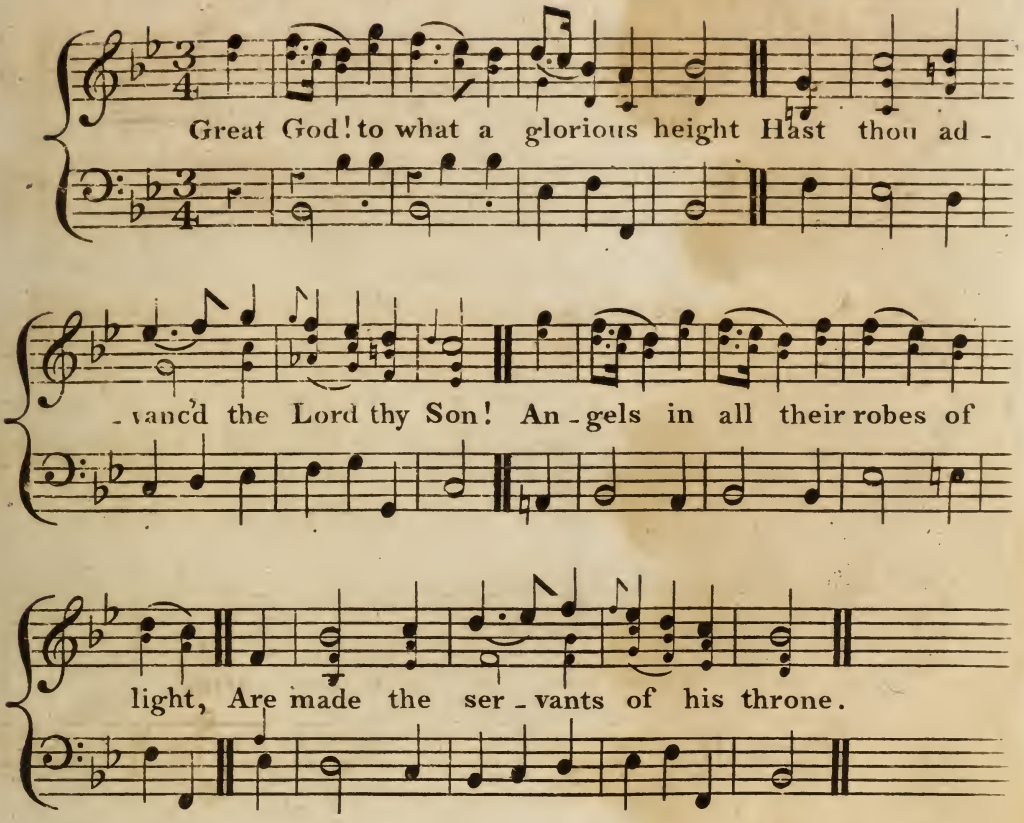
2

'Tis his Almighty love,
His counsels and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3

He will present our Souls
Unblemish'd and complete
Before the glory of his Face,
With joys divinely great.

HYMN 15. L.M. J. Gildon.



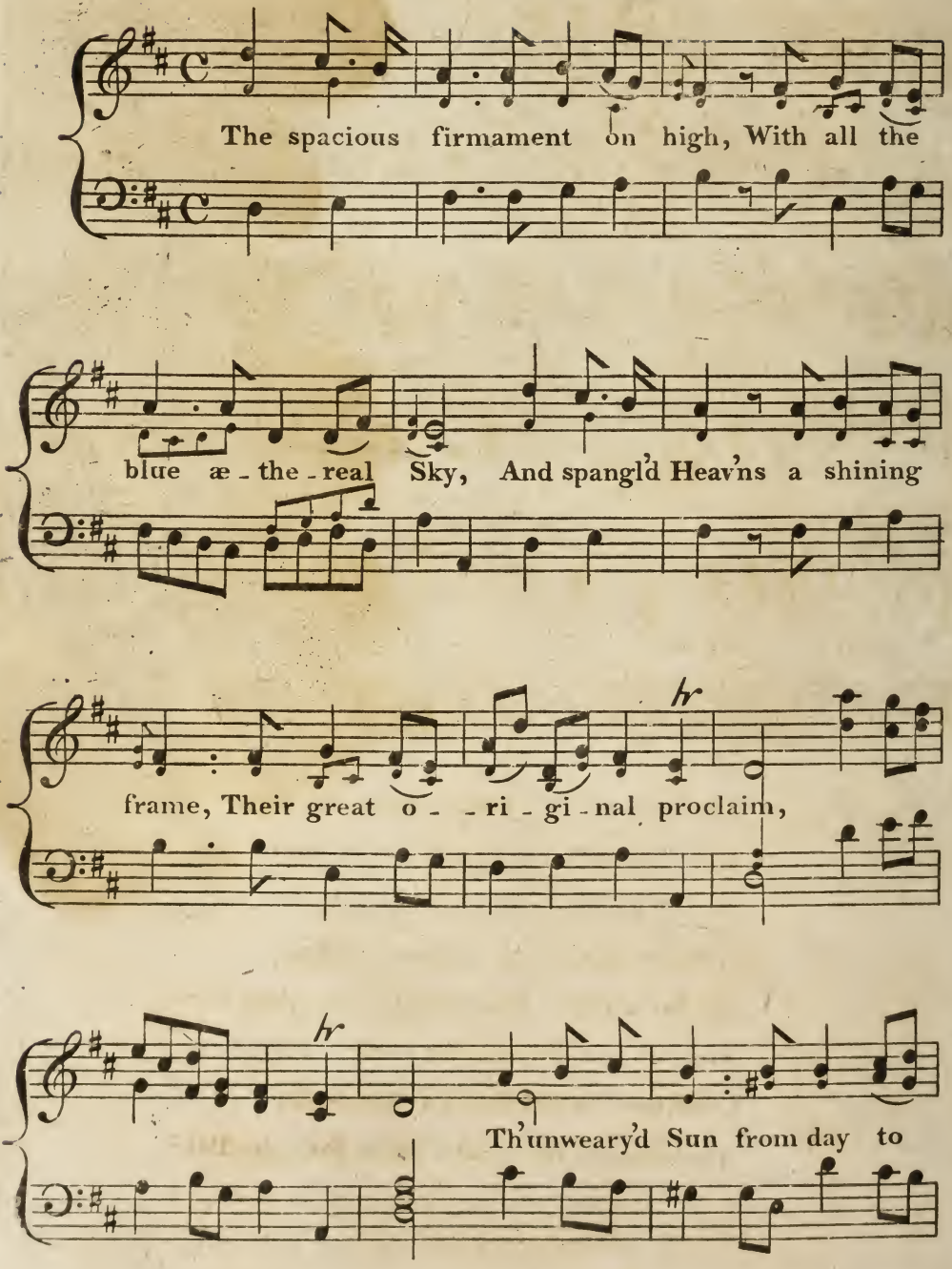
2

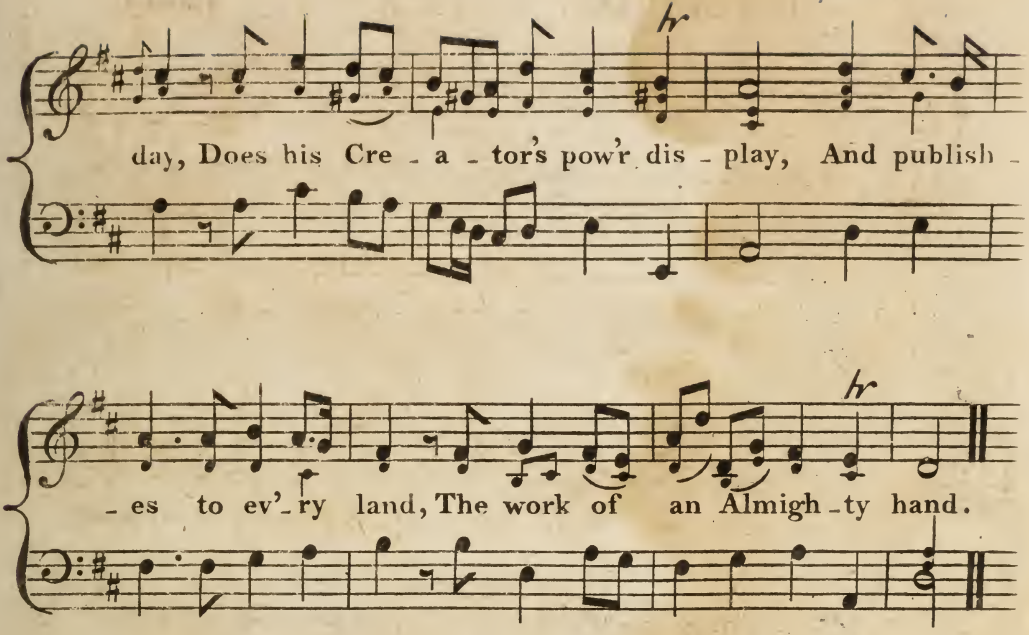
Before his feet thine Armies wait,
And swift as flames of Fire they move,
To manage his affairs of state,
In works of vengeance and of love.

3

His orders run thro' all the hosts
Legions descend at his command
To guard and shield the British Coasts
When foreign rage invades our Land.

HYMN 16. L.M. Handel.

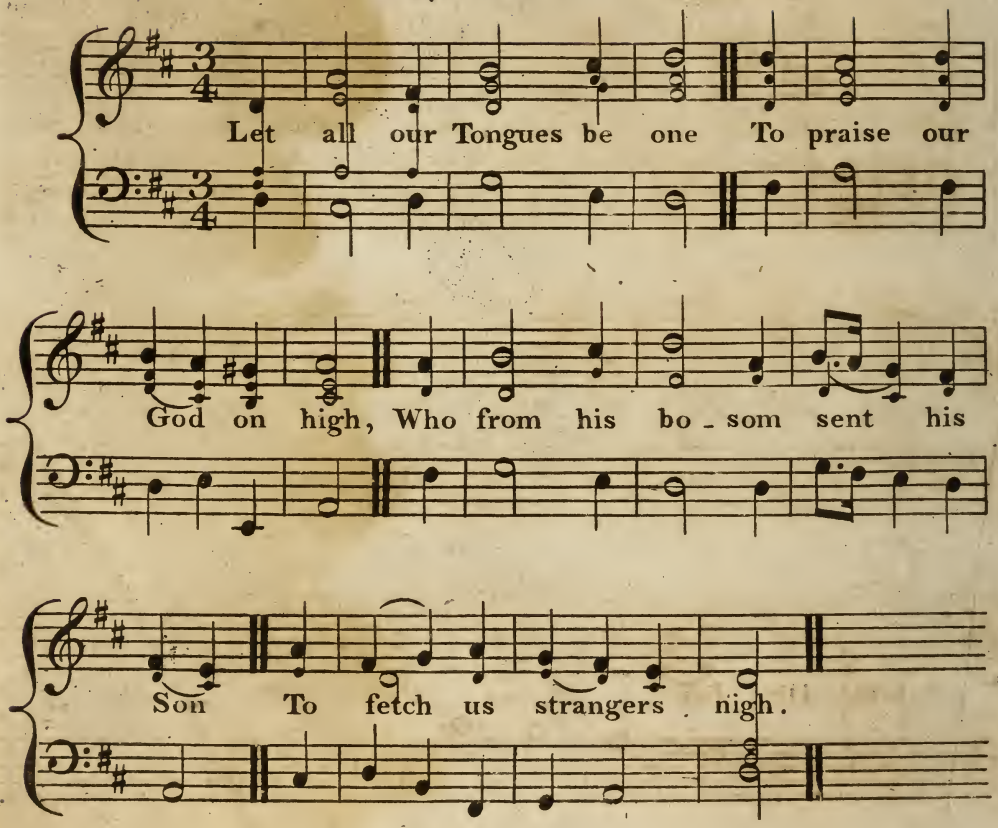




2

Soon as the Ev'ning shades prevail,
The Moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning Earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the Stars that round her burn,
And all the Planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from Pole to Pole.

HYMN 17. S. M.



2

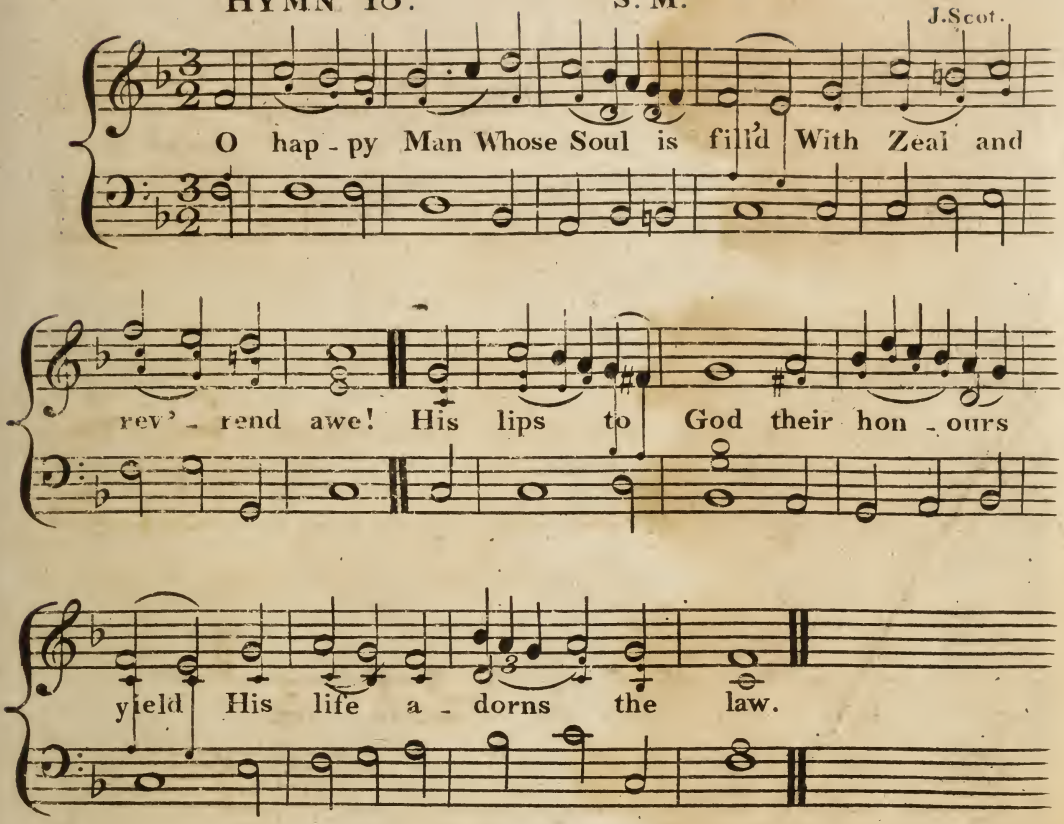
Nor let our voices cease
To sing the Saviour's name;
Jesus, the Ambassador of peace,
How cheerfully he came.

3

It cost him cries and tears
To bring us near to God;
Great was our debt, and he appears
To make the payment good.

HYMN 18. S. M.

J. Scot.



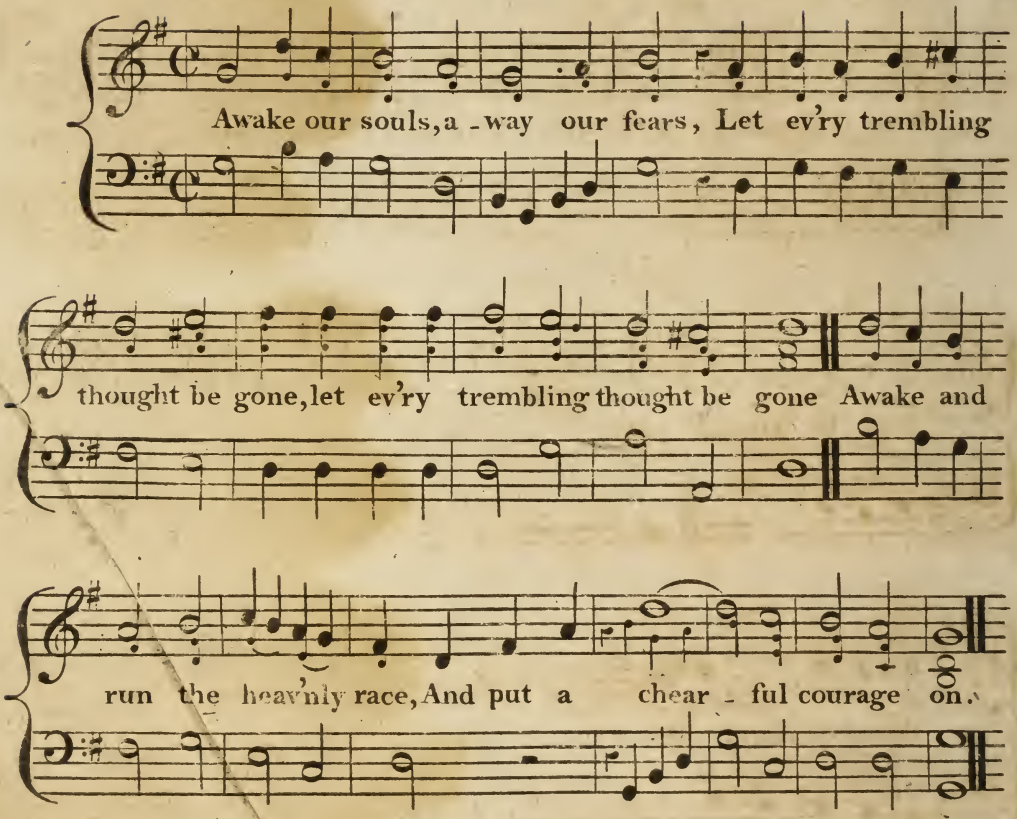
2

A careful providence shall stand,
And ever guard thy head,
Shall on the labours of thy hand
It's kindly blessings shed.

3

Thy Wife shall be a fruitful vine,
Thy Children round thy board,
Each like a Plant of honour shine,
And learn to fear the Lord.

HYMN 19. L.M. Broderip.



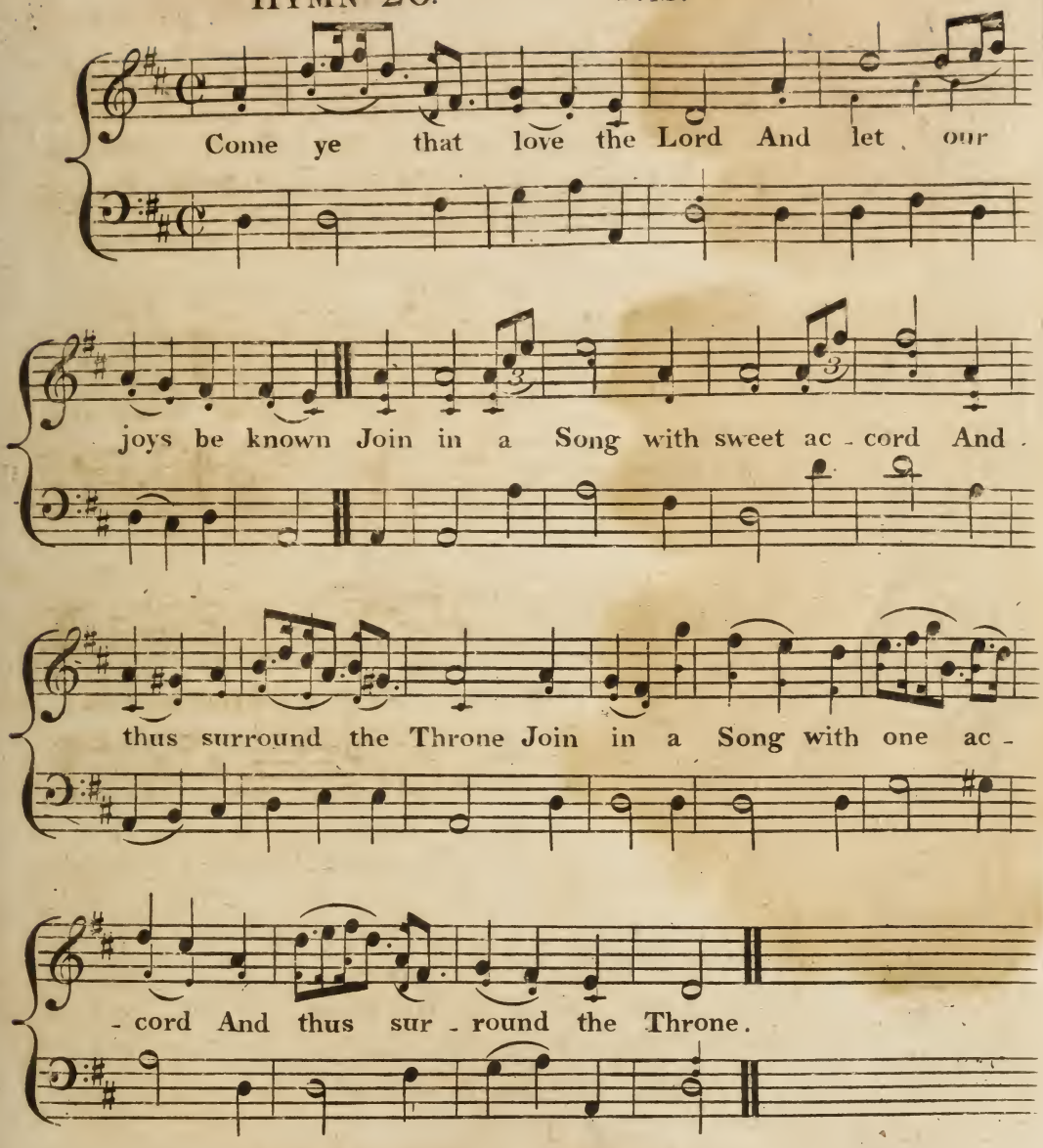
2

True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of ev'ry Saint.

3

The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r,
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

HYMN 20. S.M.



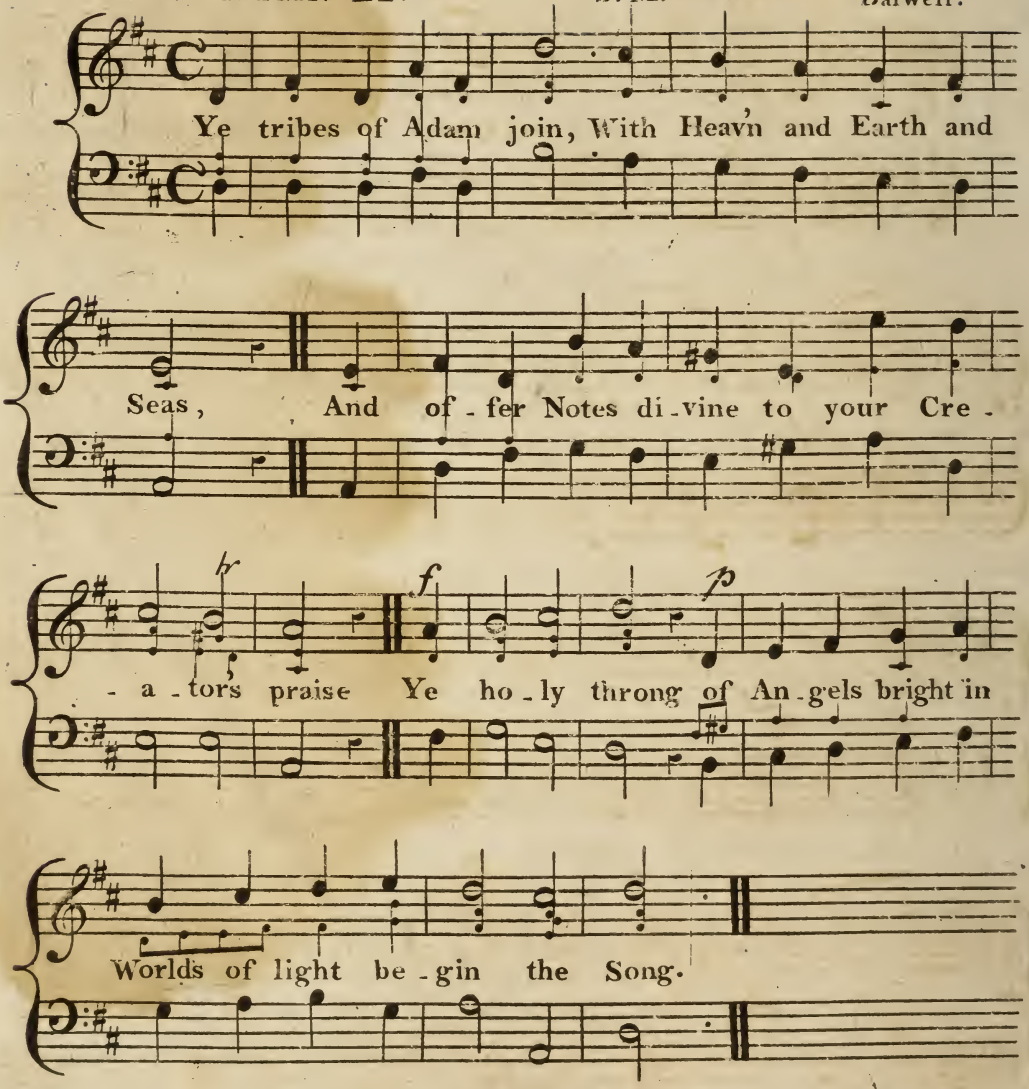
2

The sorrows of the mind
Be banish'd from this place;
Religion never was design'd,
To make our pleasures less.

3

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But fav'rites of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

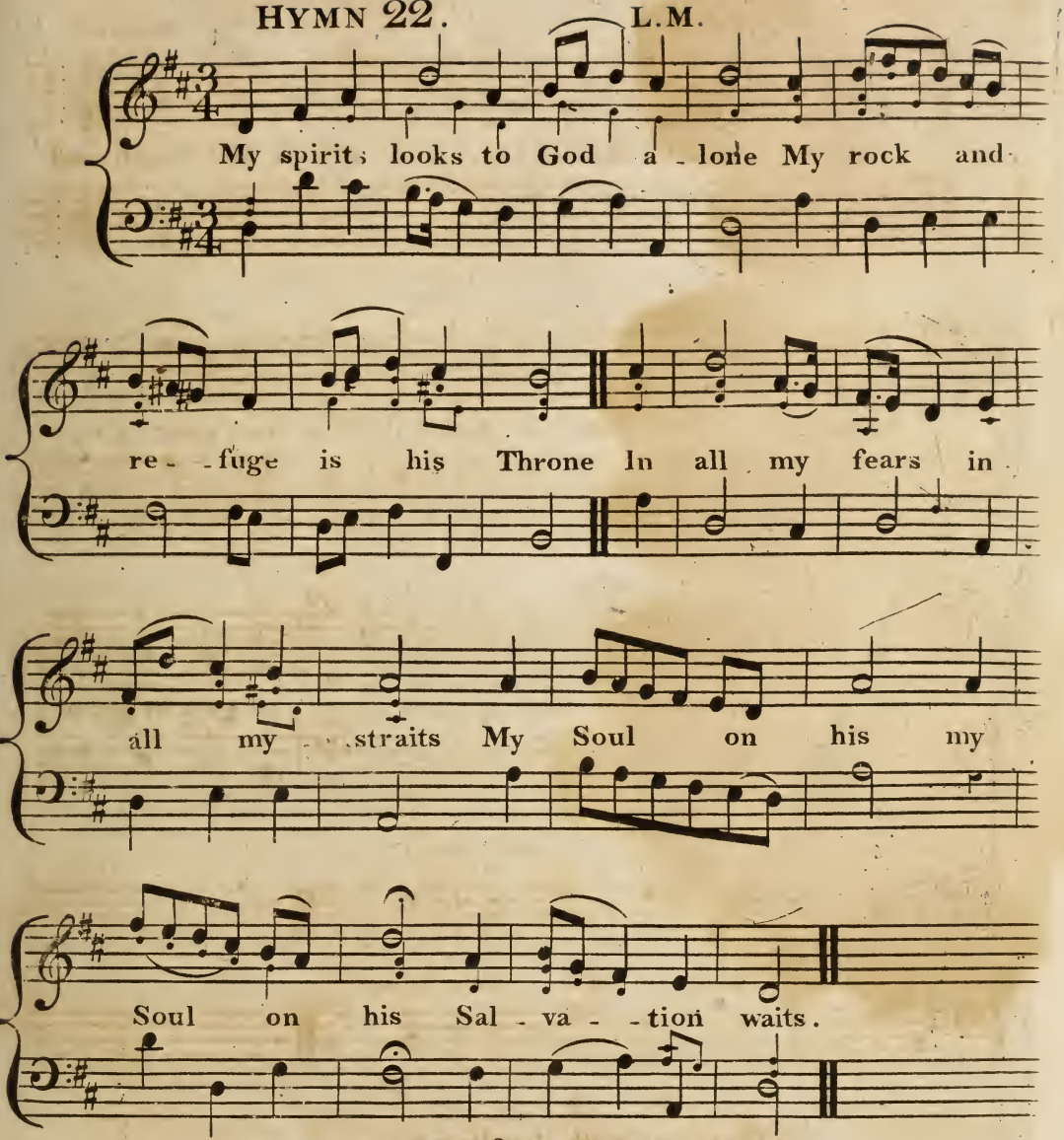
HYMN 21. S. M. Darwell.



2

Thou Sun with dazzling rays,
And Moon that rules the Night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With Stars of twilight bright.
His pow'r declare,
Ye floods on high,
And Clouds that fly,
In empty air.

HYMN 22. L.M.



2

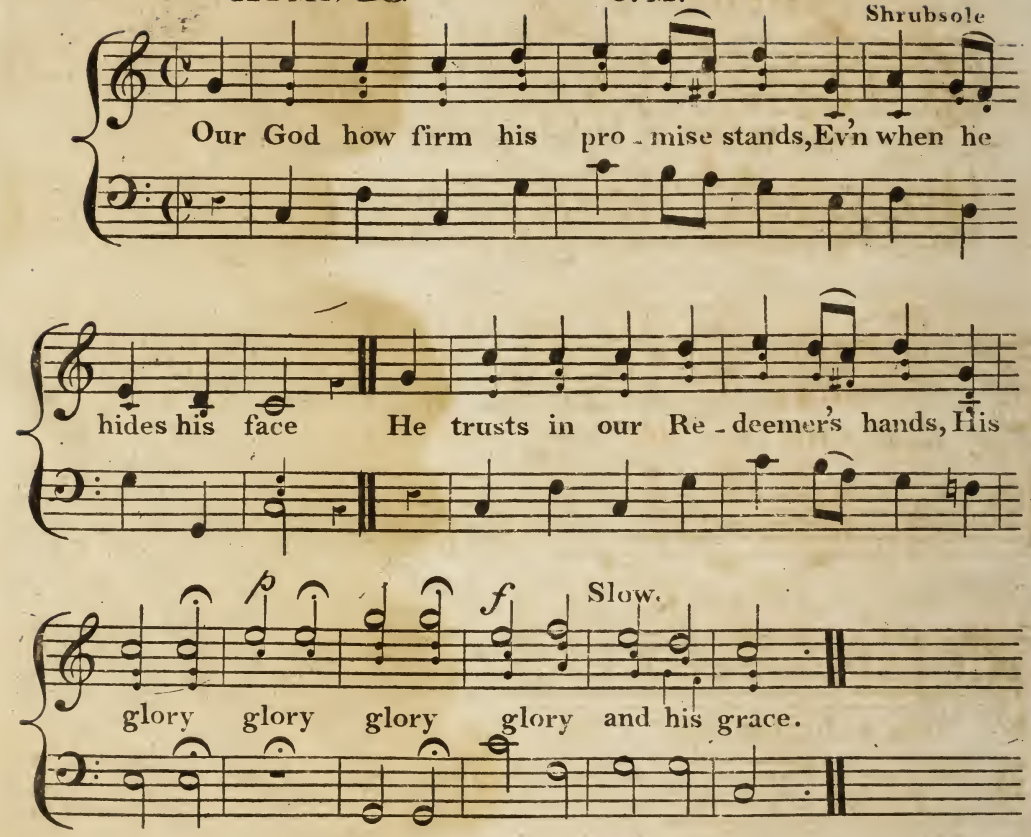
Trust him, ye Saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your Hearts before his Face:
When helpers fail, and Foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.

3

False are Men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity;
Laid in the balance, both appear
Light as a puff of empty Air.

HYMN 23 C. M.

Shrubsole



2

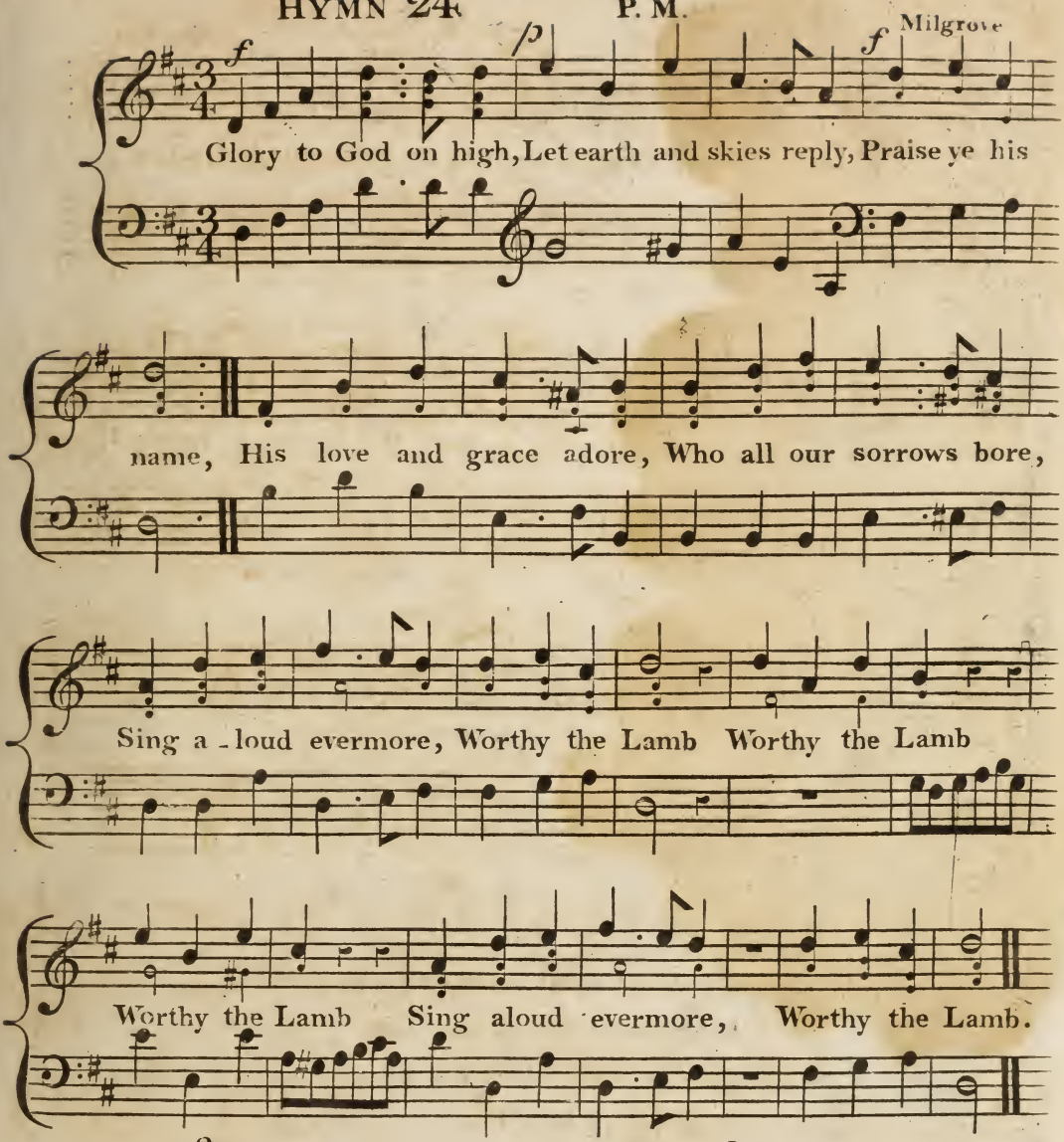
Then why, my soul, these sad complaints,
Since Christ and we are one?
Thy God is faithful to his Saints,
Is faithful to his Son.

3

Beneath his smiles my Heart has liv'd,
And part of Heav'n possess'd;
I praise his name for grace receiv'd,
And trust him for the rest.

HYMN 24. P. M.

Milgrove



2

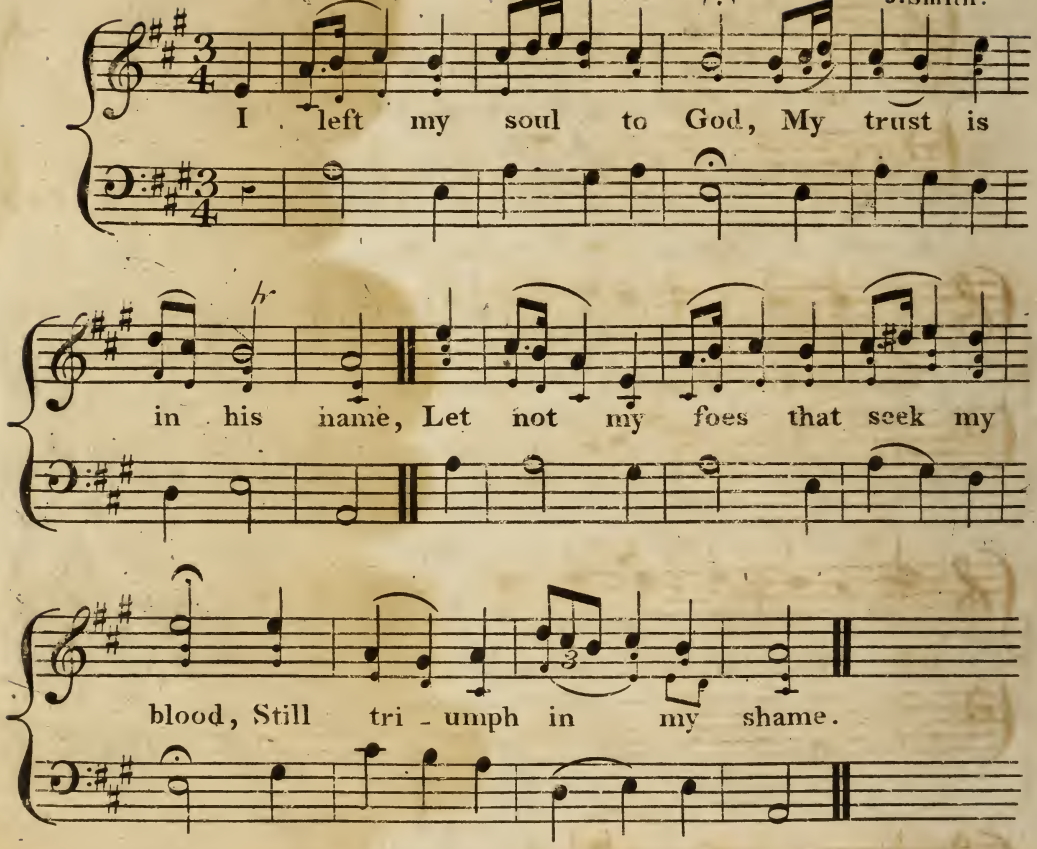
Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load,
Praise ye his name;
Tell what his arm hath done,
What spoils from death he won,
Sing his great name alone,
Worthy the Lamb.

3

While they around the throne,
Chearfully join in one,
Praising his name;
Those who have felt his blood,
Sealing their peace with God,
Sound his dear fame abroad,
Worthy the Lamb.

HYMN 25. S. M.

J. Smith.



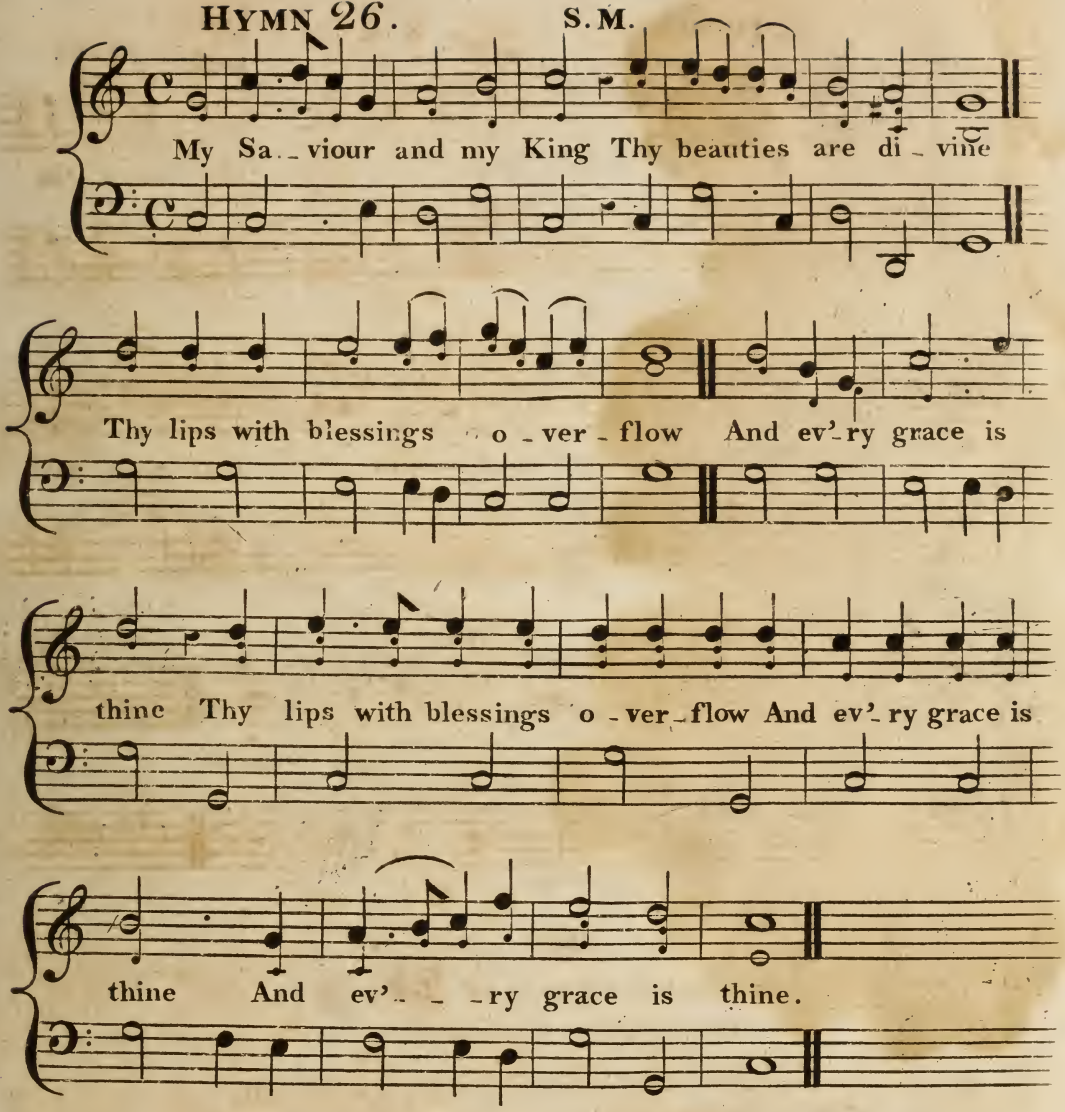
2

Sin and the pow'rs of Hell
Persuade me to despair;
Lord, make me know thy cov'nant well,
That I may 'scape the snare.

3

From the first dawning light,
Till the dark Ev'ning rise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
With ever loning Eyes.

HYMN 26. S.M.



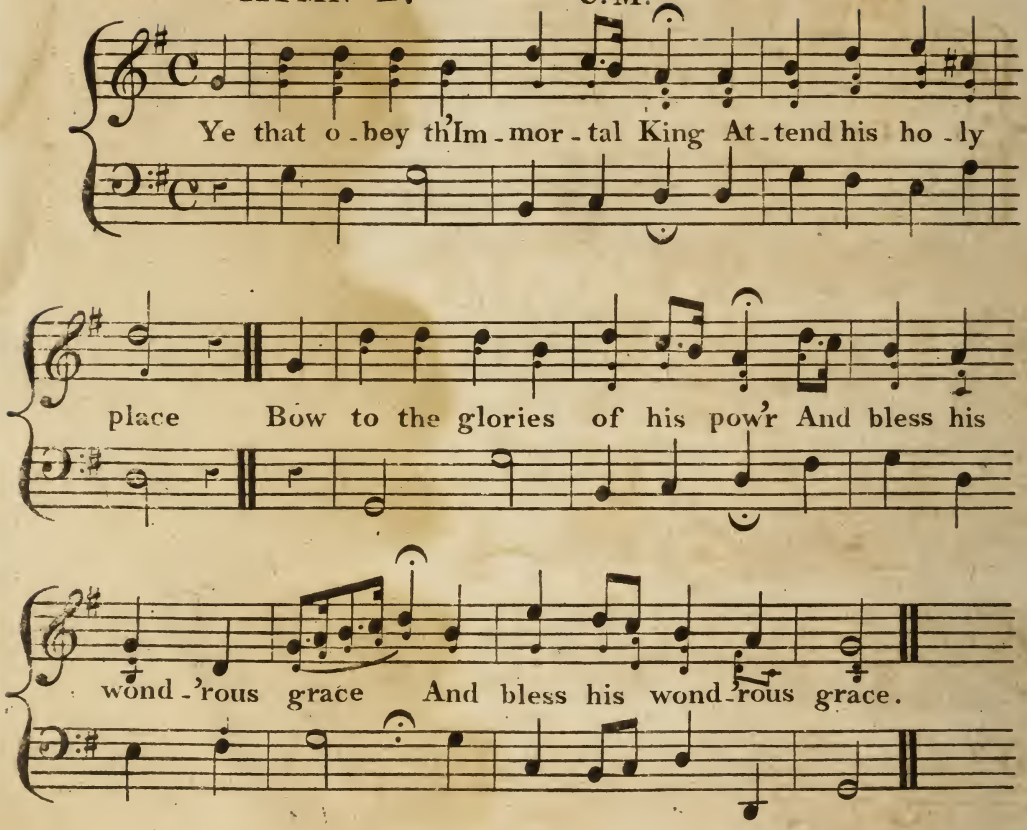
2

Now make thy Glory known,
Gird on thy dreadful Sword,
And ride in Majesty to spread,
The conquests of thy word.

3

Strike thro' thy stubborn Foes,
Or melt their Hearts tobey,
While justice, meekness, grace and truth,
Attend thy glorious way.

HYMN 27. C.M.



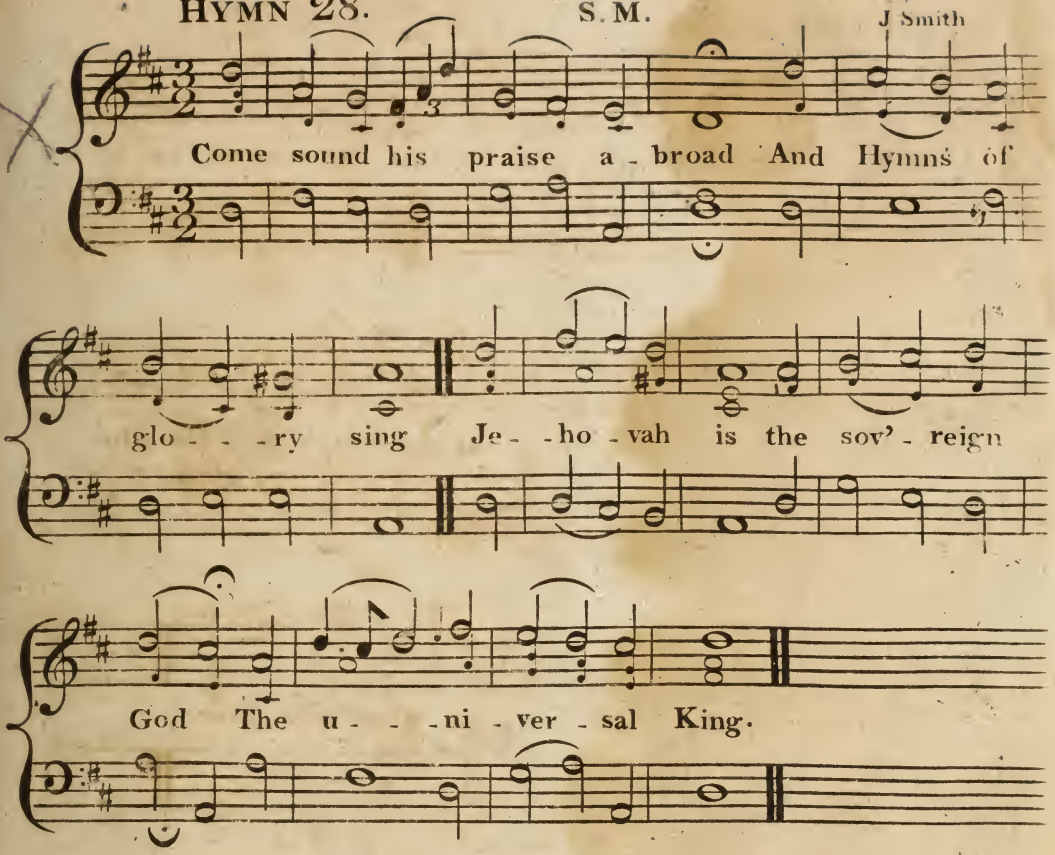
2

Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your Souls on high:
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry Sky.

3

The God of Zion cheers our Hearts,
With rays of quick'ning grace;
The God that spreads the Heav'ns abroad,
And rules the swelling Seas.

HYMN 28. S. M. J Smith



2

He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the Seas their bound;
The wat'ry Worlds are all his own;
And all the solid Ground.

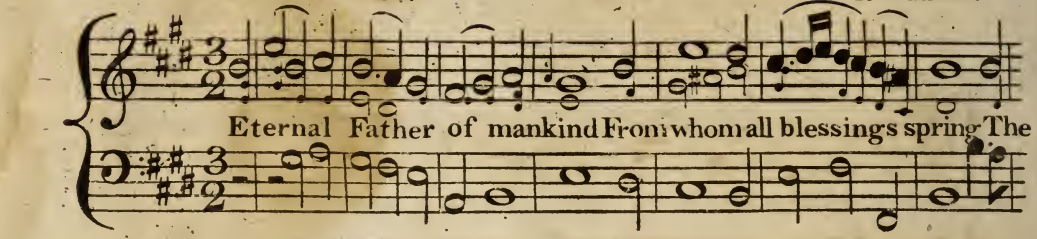
3

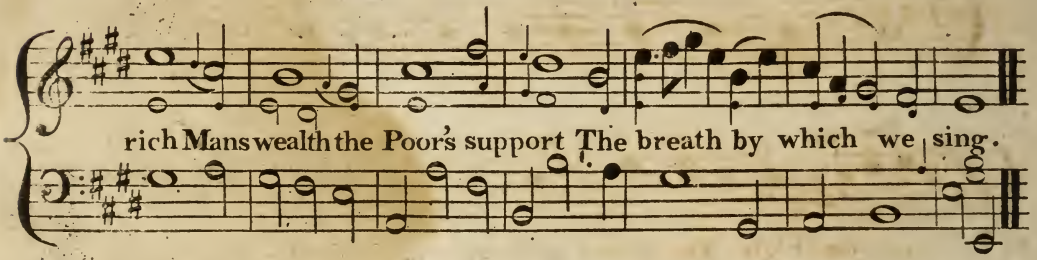
Come, worship at his Throne:
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his works and not our own;
He form'd us by his word.

4

To day attend his Voice,
Nor dare provoke his Rod;
Come, like the People of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

HYMN 29. C.M. R. Hudson.

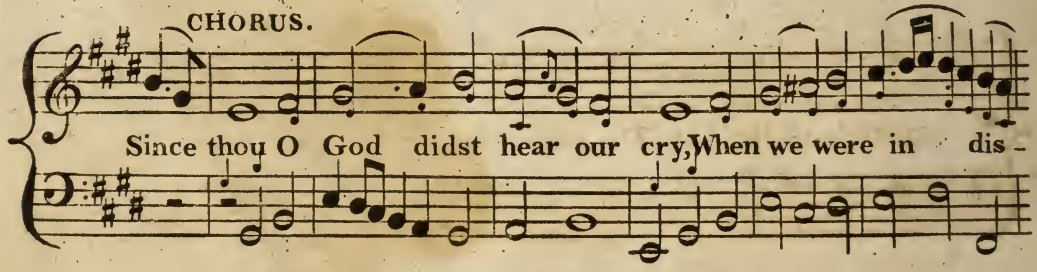


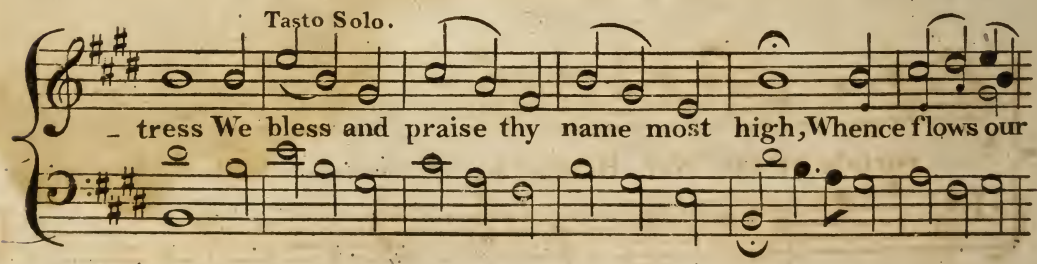


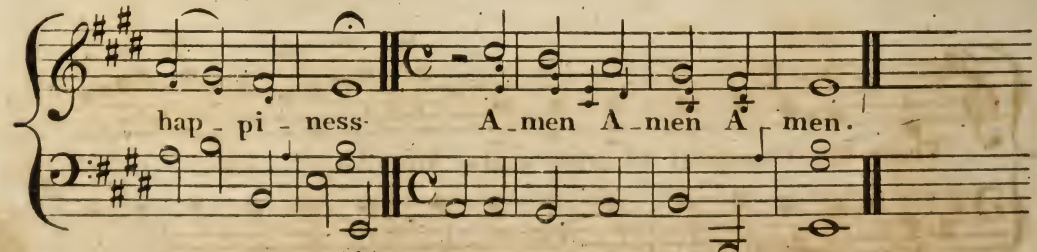
Thro' thine abundant care of us,
Whose parentage is poor,
In the assemblies of the just,
We sing, give praise, adore.

Reward O Lord their pious care,
By whom to thee we're brought,
Guard them by thy especial grace,
By whom were fed and taught.

CHORUS.

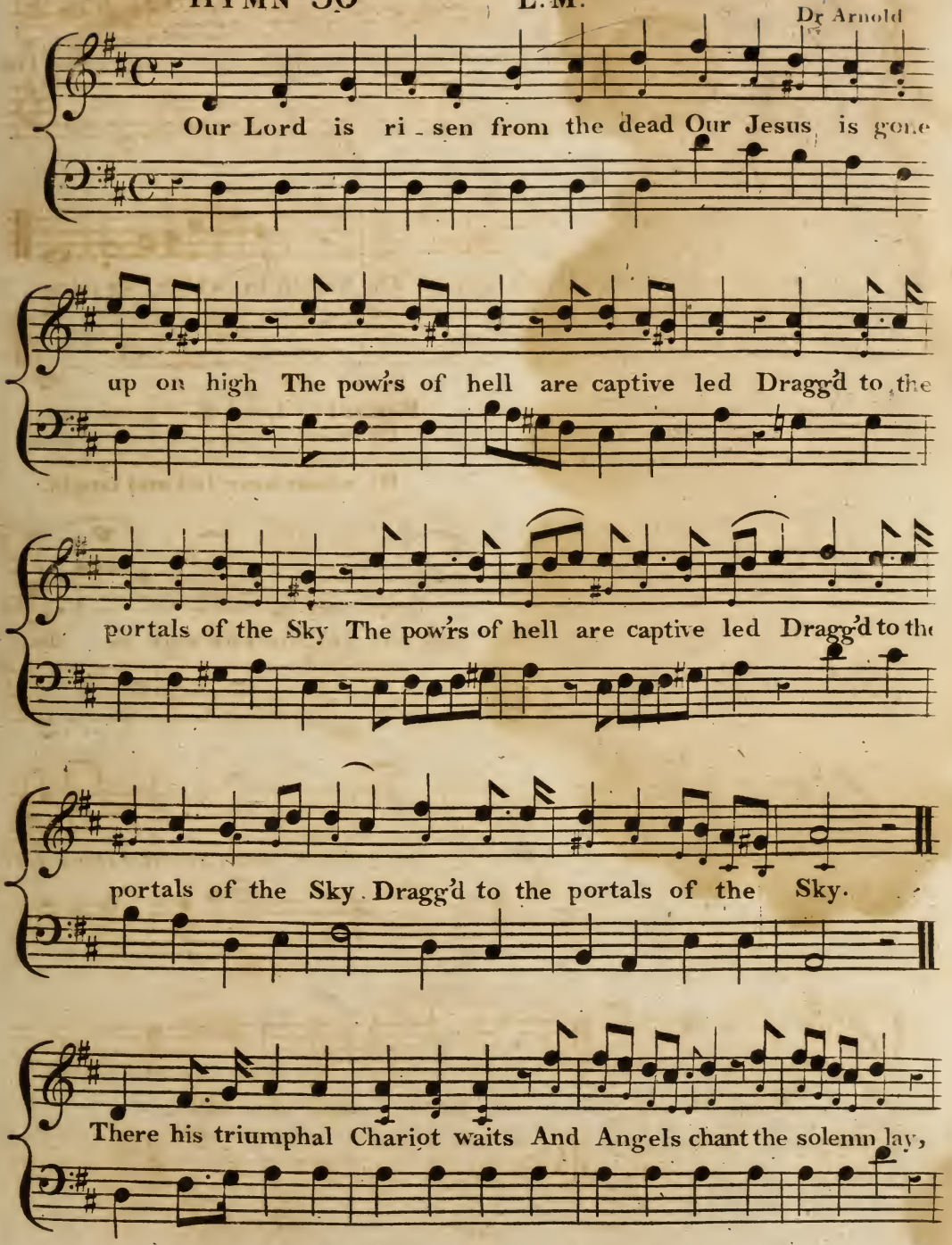


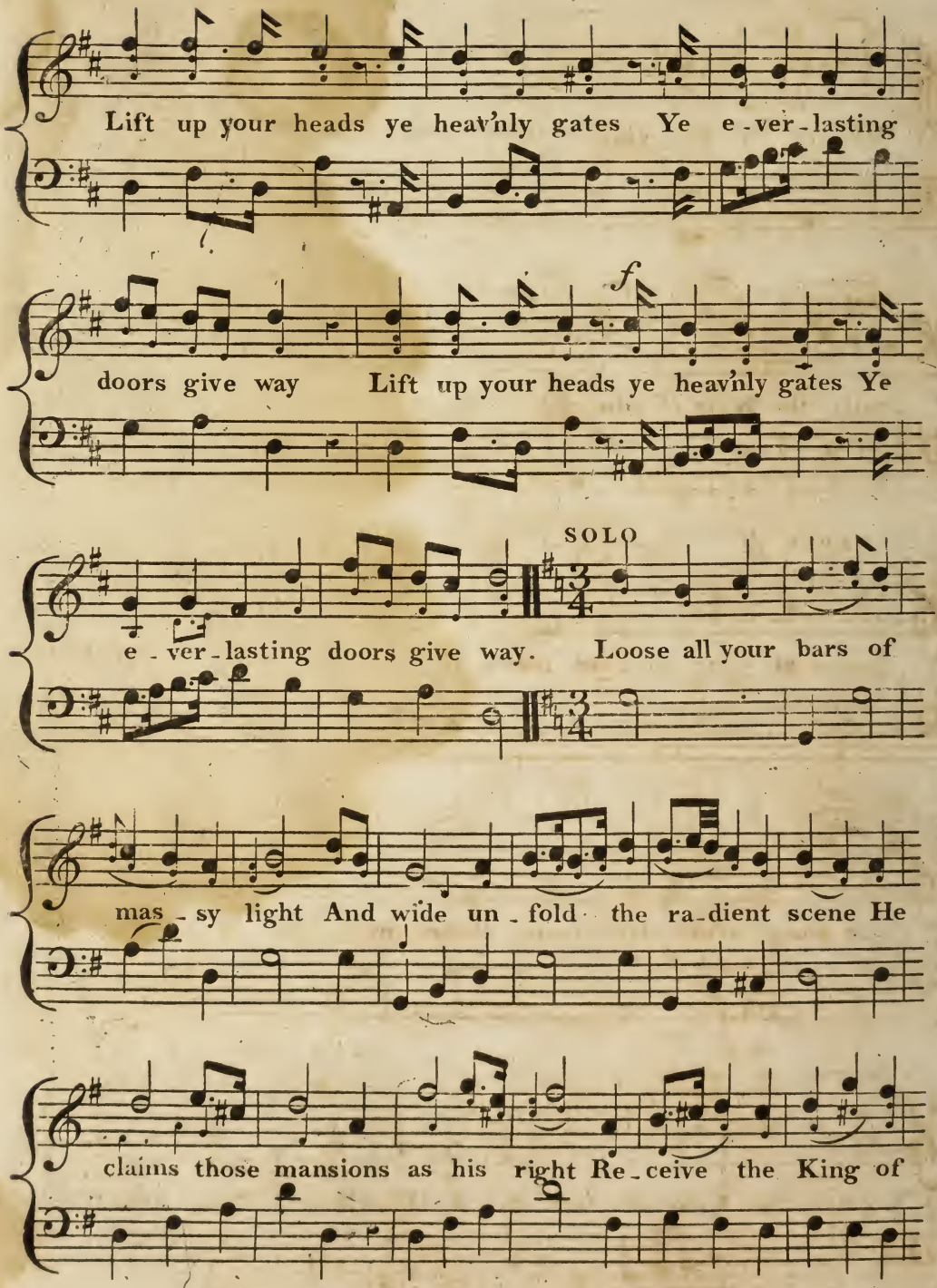


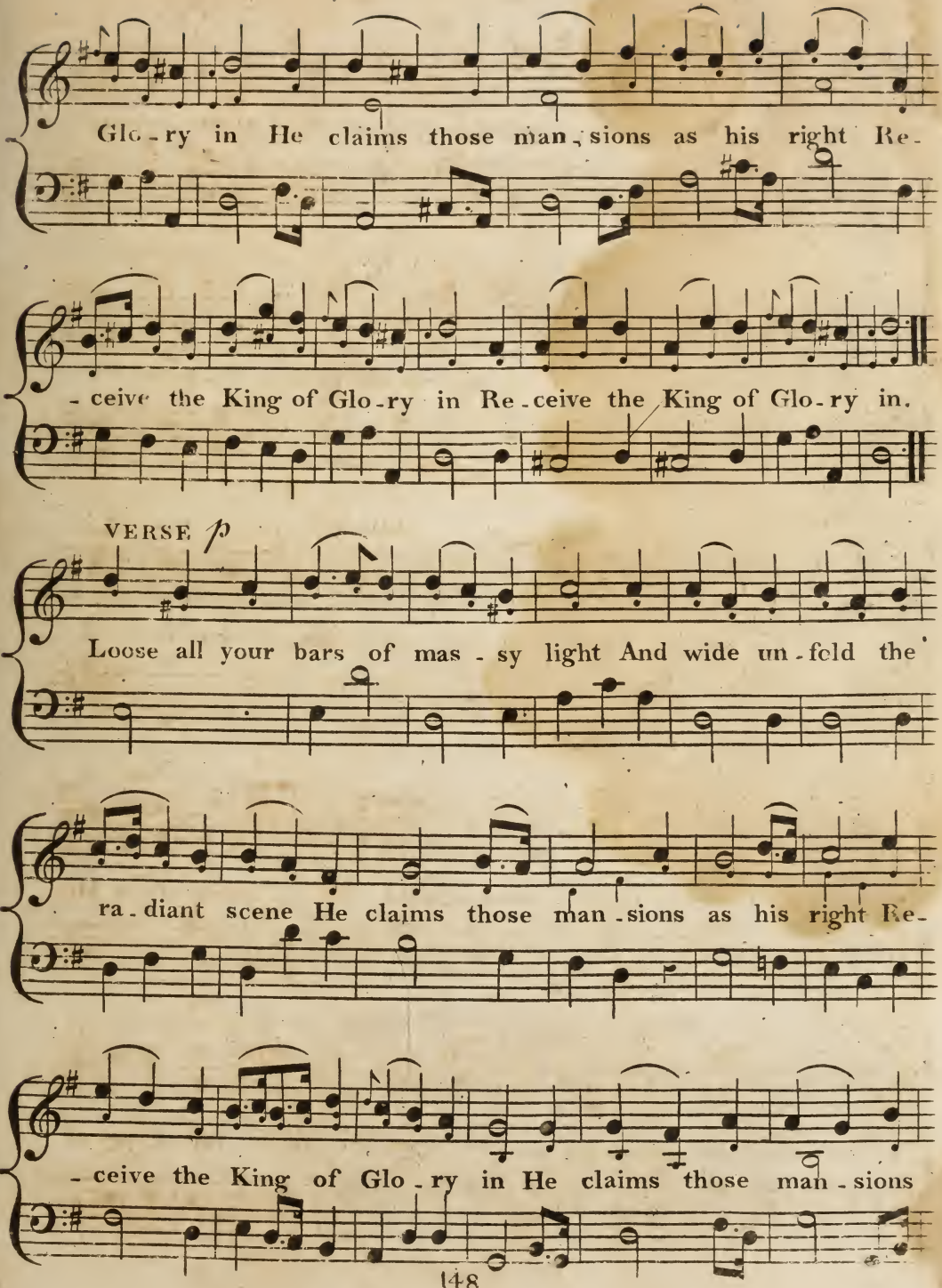


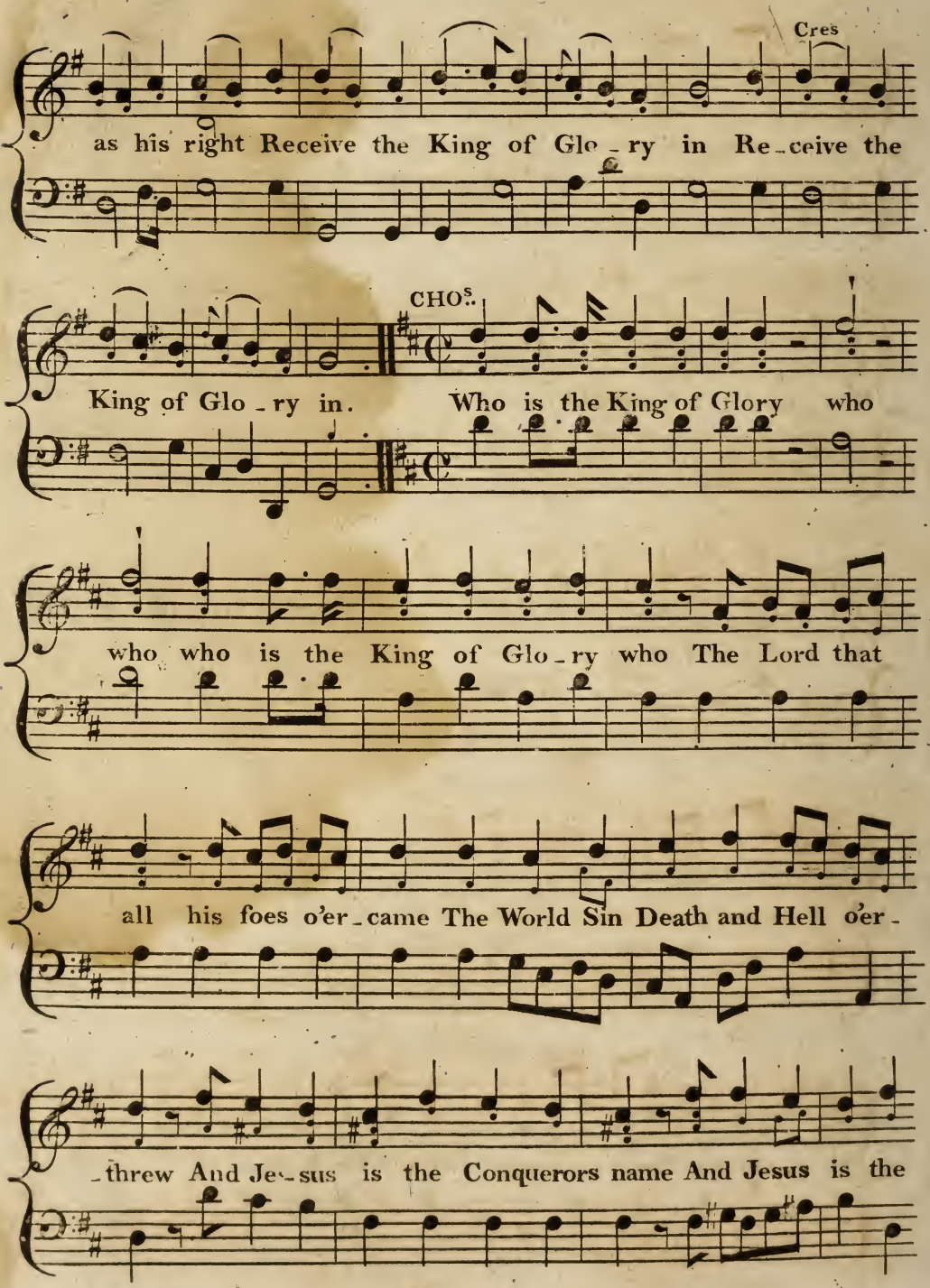
HYMN 30 L.M.

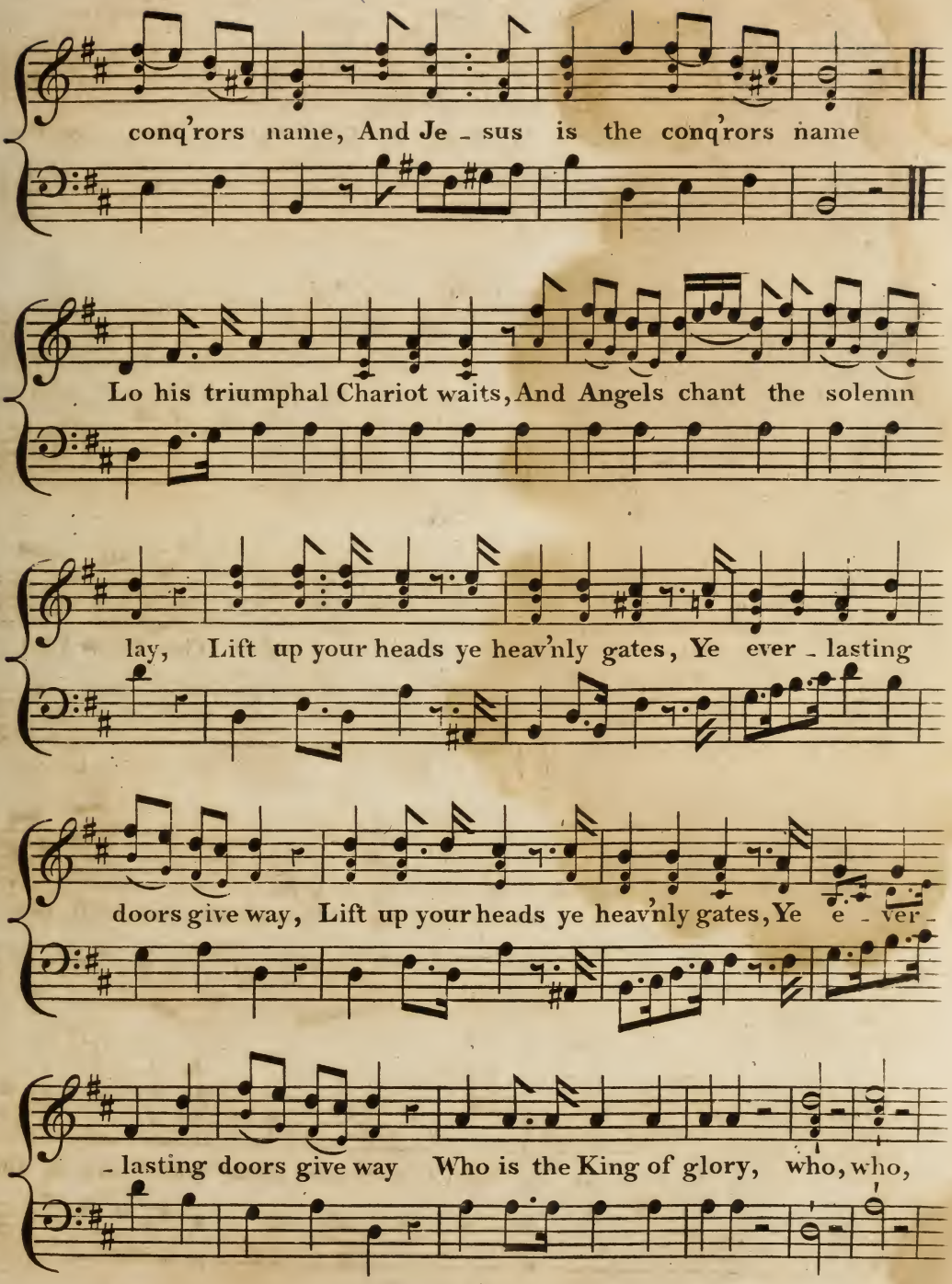
Dr Arnold

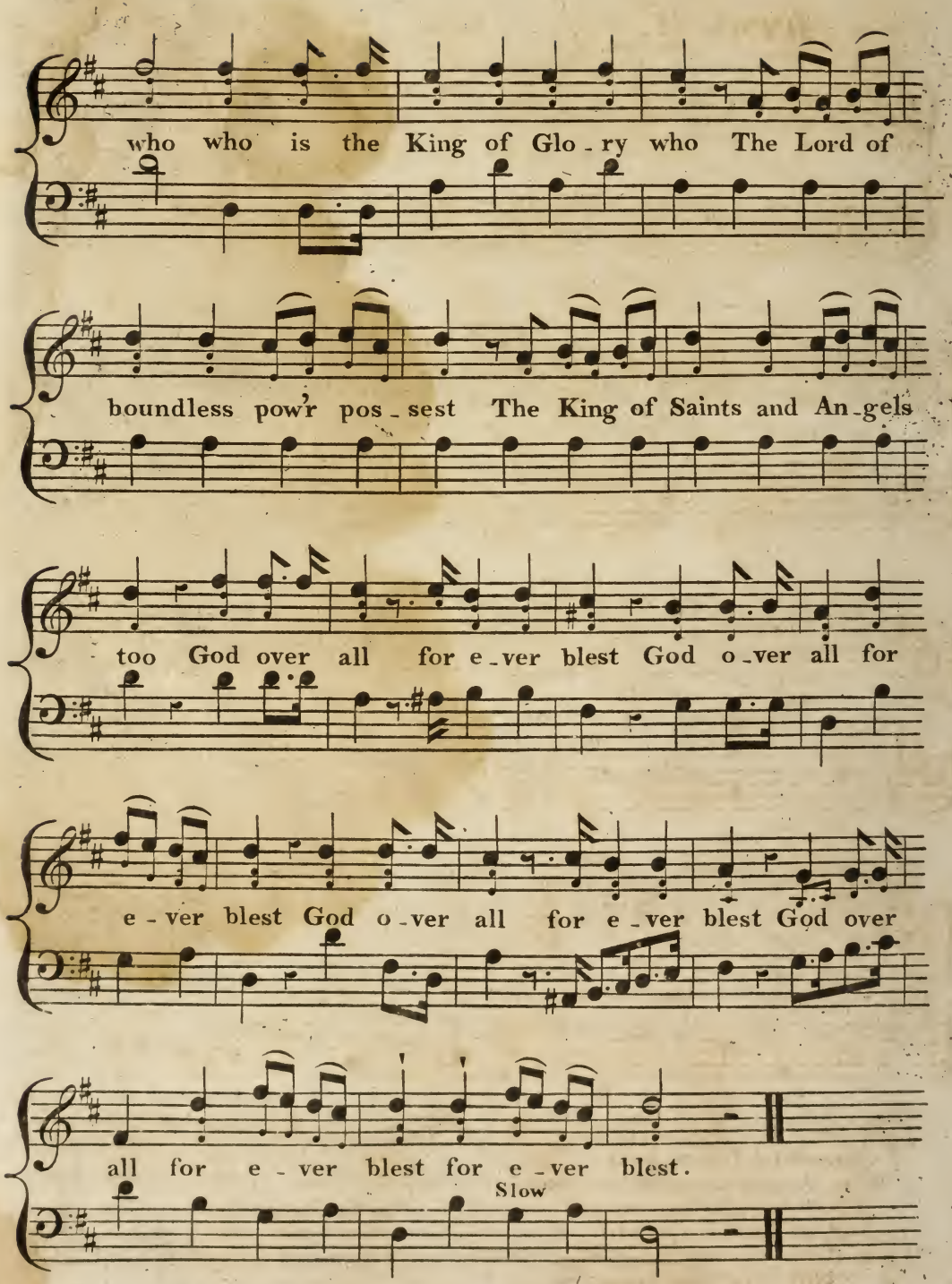



Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates Ye e-ver-lasting
f
doors give way Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates Ye
SOLO
e-ver-lasting doors give way. Loose all your bars of
mas-sy light And wide un-fold the ra-dient scene He
claims those mansions as his right Re-ceive the King of

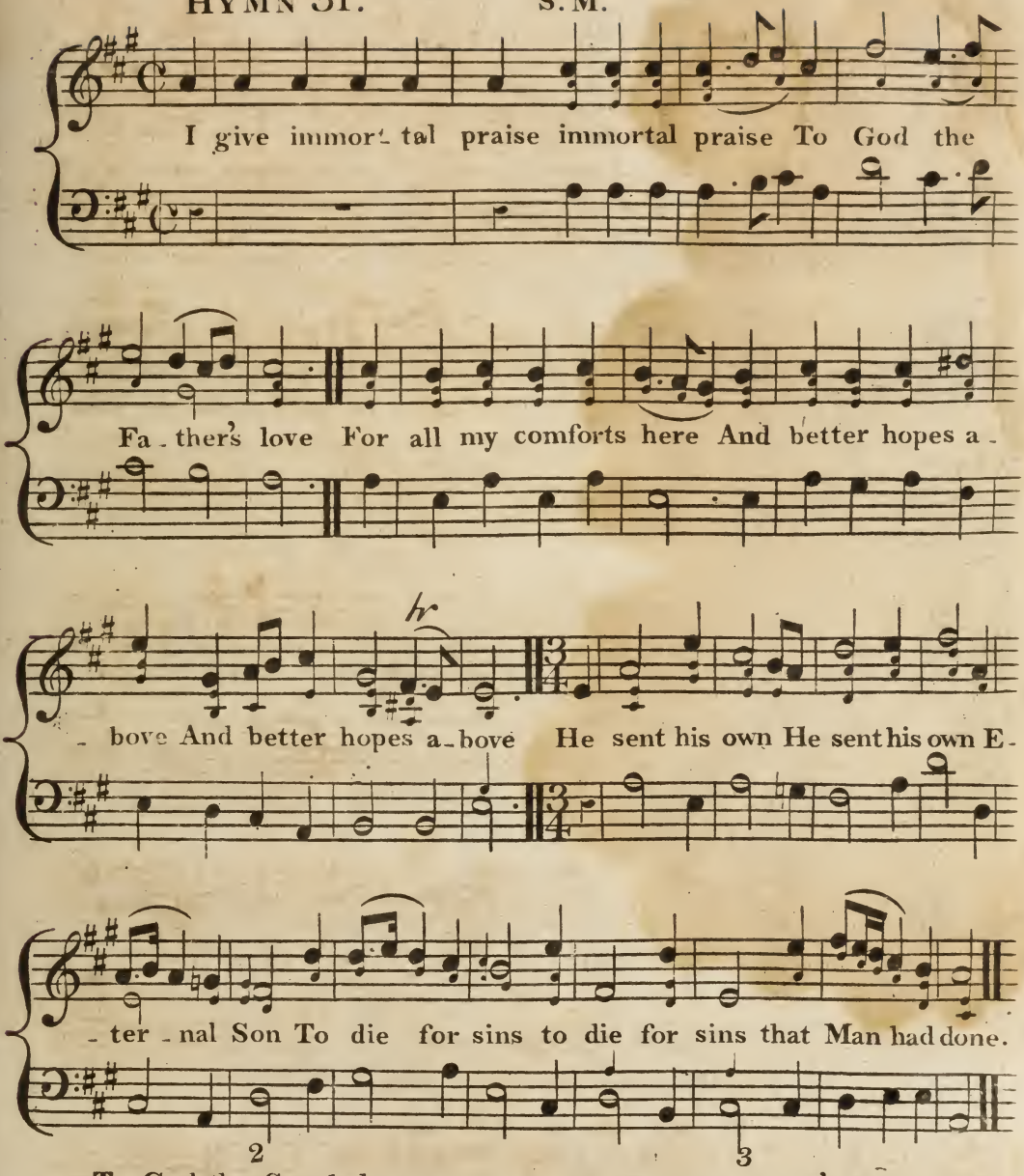

Glo - ry in He claims those man - sions as his right Re -
- ceive the King of Glo - ry in Re - ceive the King of Glo - ry in.
VERSE p
Loose all your bars of mas - sy light And wide un - fold the
ra - diant scene He claims those man - sions as his right Re -
- ceive the King of Glo - ry in He claims those man - sions


Cres
as his right Receive the King of Glo - ry in Re - ceive the
CHOS.
King of Glo - ry in. Who is the King of Glory who
who who is the King of Glo - ry who The Lord that
all his foes o'er - came The World Sin Death and Hell o'er -
- threw And Je - sus is the Conquerors name And Jesus is the


conq'rors name, And Je - sus is the conq'rors name
Lo his triumphal Chariot waits, And Angels chant the solemn
lay, Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye ever - lasting
doors give way, Lift up your heads ye heav'nly gates, Ye e - ver -
- lasting doors give way Who is the King of glory, who, who,


who who is the King of Glo - ry who The Lord of
boundless pow'r pos - sest The King of Saints and An - gels
too God over all for e - ver blest God o - ver all for
e - ver blest God o - ver all for e - ver blest God over
all for e - ver blest for e - ver blest.
Slow

HYMN 31. S.M.



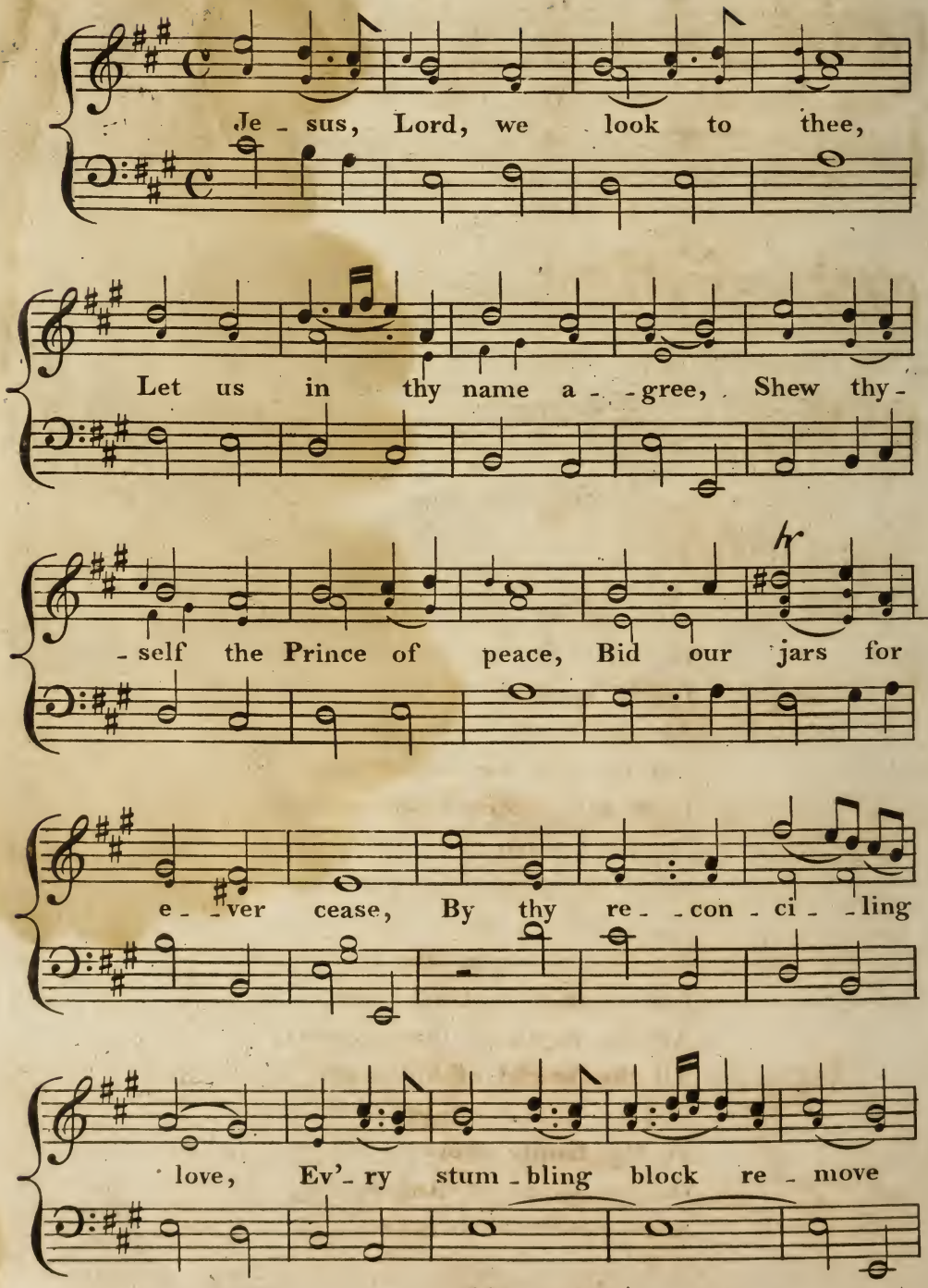
2

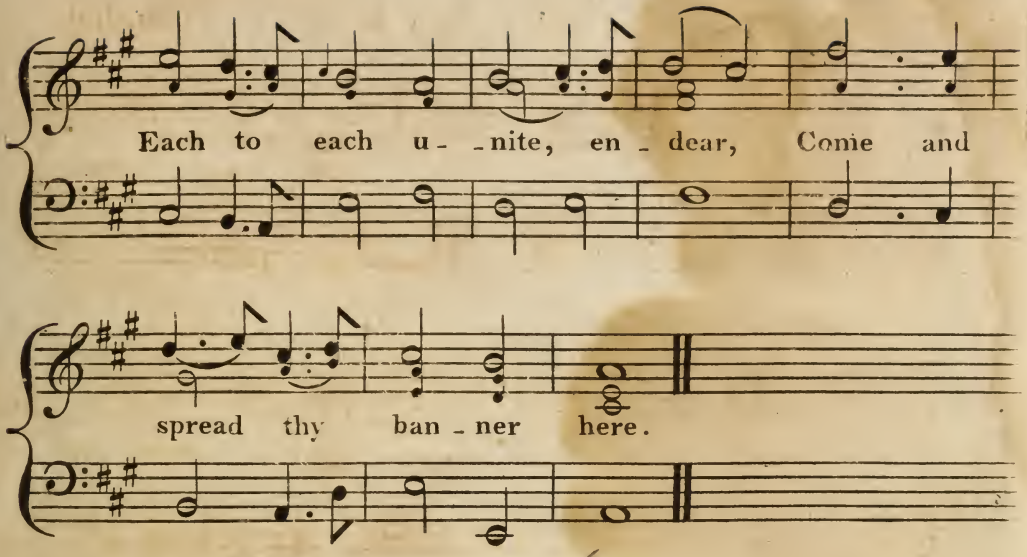
To God the Son belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his Blood
From everlasting woe;
And now he lives,
And now he reigns,
And sees the Fruit
Of all his pains.

3

To God the Spirit's Name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating pow'r
Makes the dead Sinner live:
His work completes,
The great design,
And fills the Soul
With joy divine.

HYMN 32. P. M. 7s Battishill.





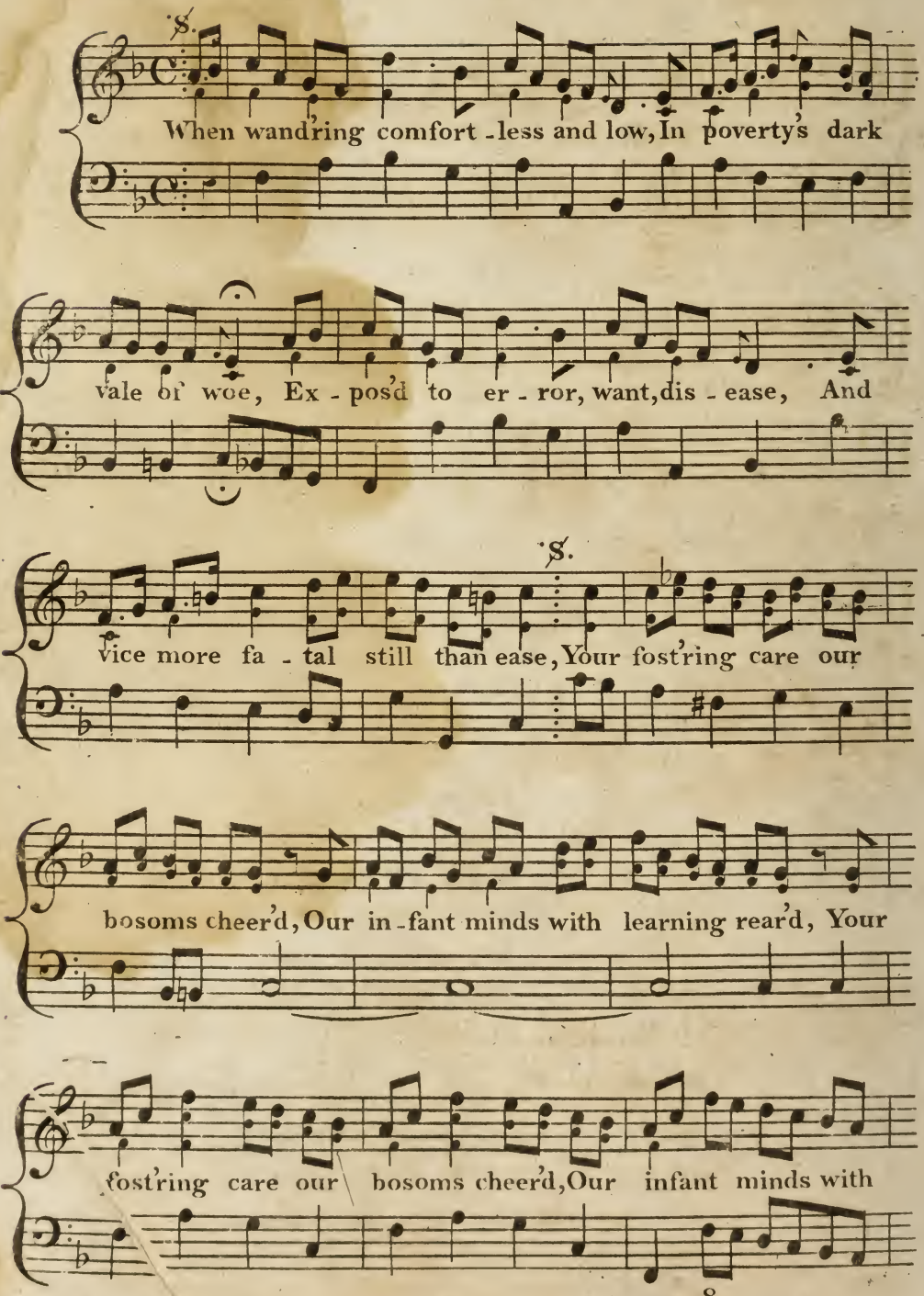
2

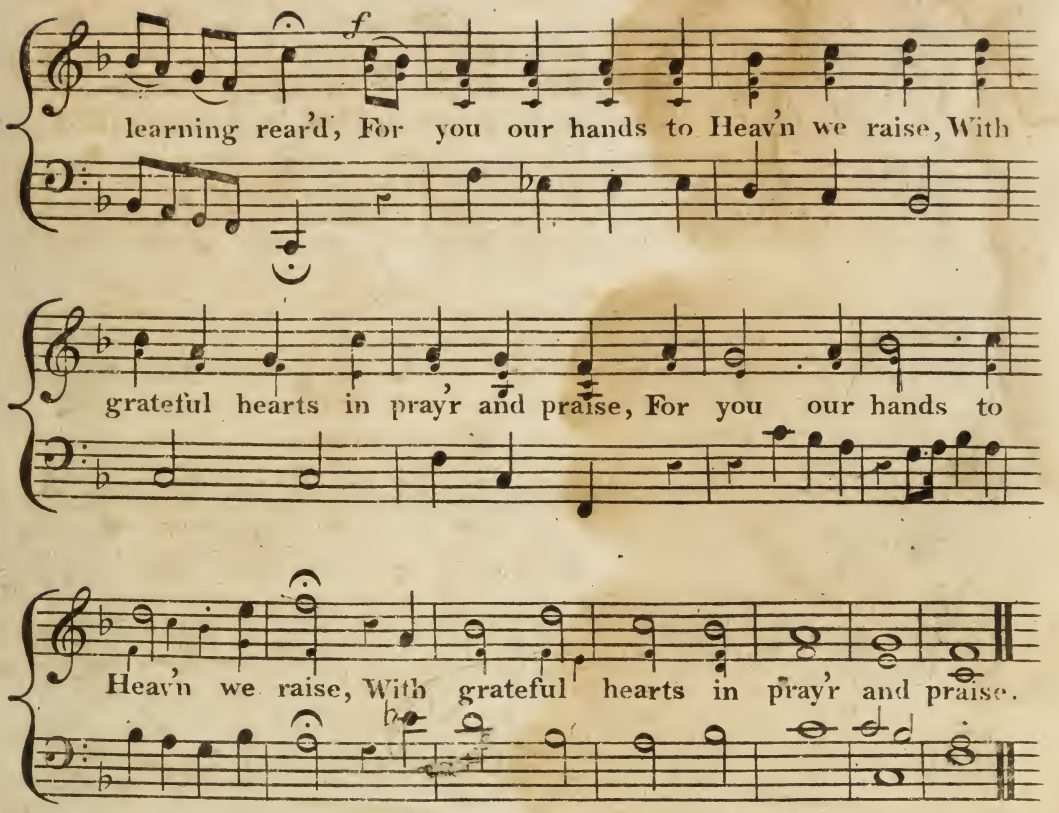
Make us of one heart and mind,
Courtious, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.
Let us each for other care,
Each his Brother's burthen bare,
To thy Church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.

3

Free from anger, free from pride,
Let us thus in God abide,
All the depth of love express,
All the height of holiness.
Let us then with joy remove,
To thy family above,
On the wings of Angels fly,
Shew how true believers die.

HYMN 33 L.M. Dr Arnold.

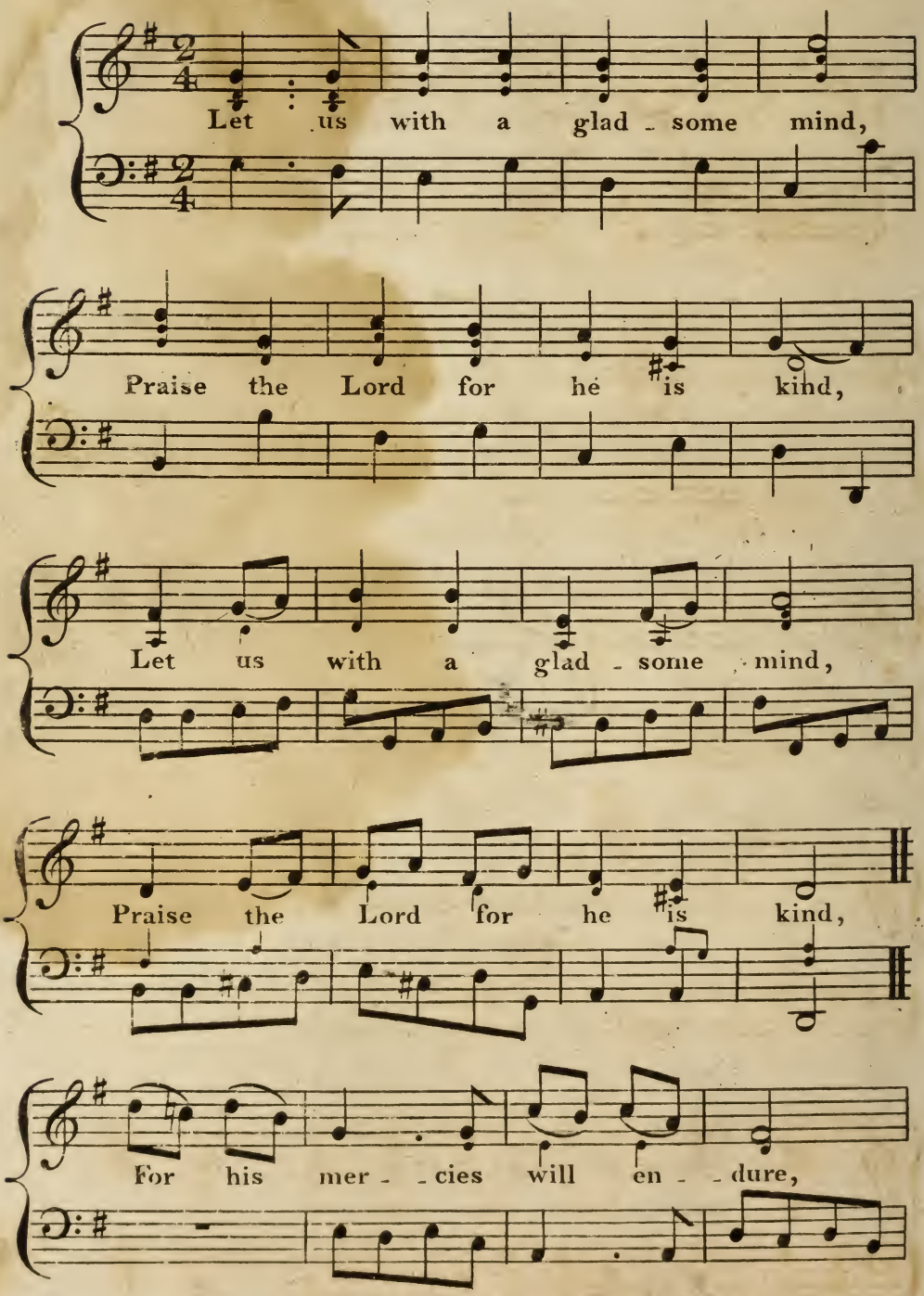


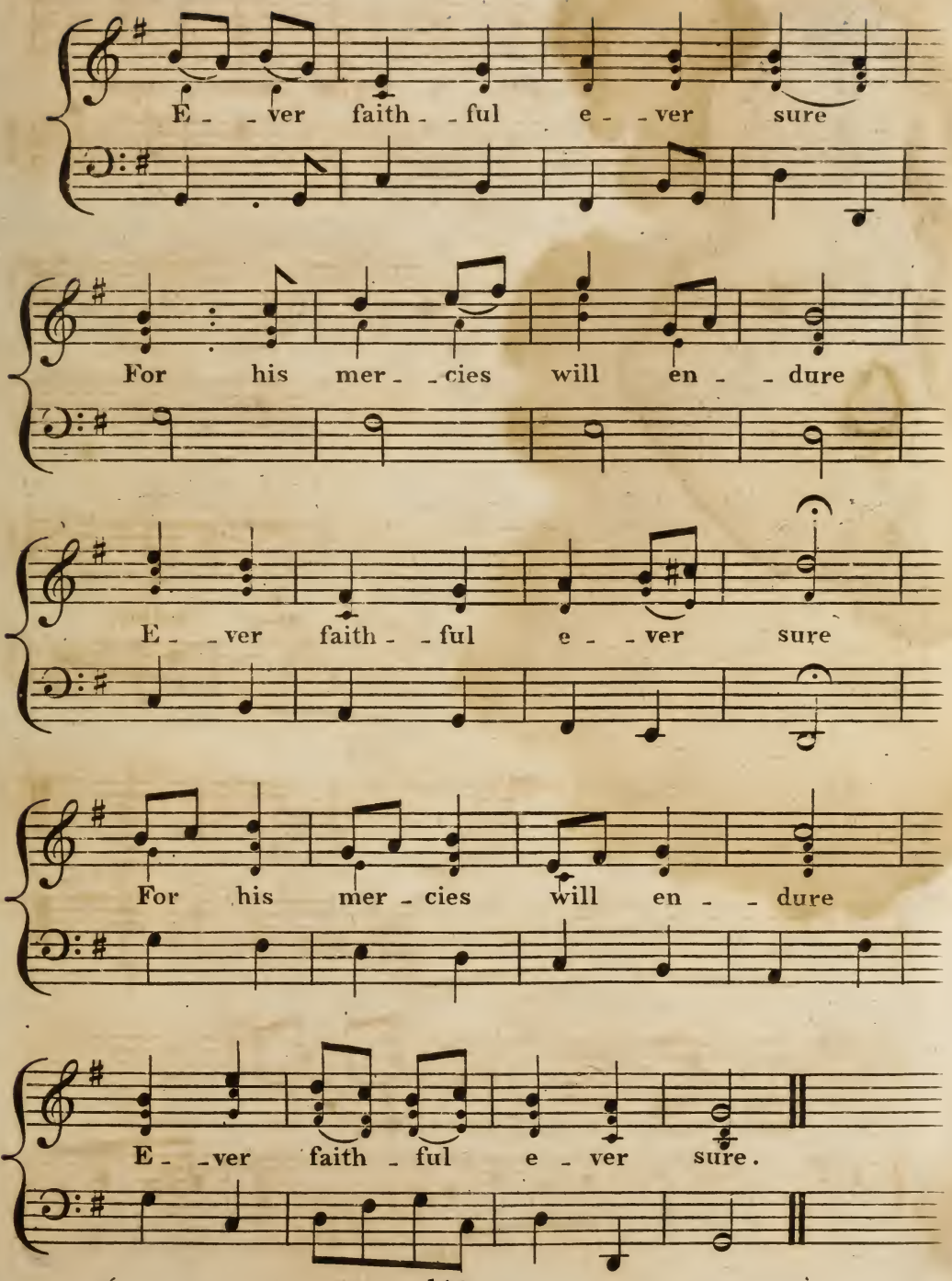


2

O may our bosoms doubly know,
The joys your liberal acts bestow,
And long thro' years revolving praise
The blessings of fraternal love,
That to the Heart humane is giv'n
A foretaste of the bliss of Heav'n,
For you our hands to Heav'n we raise,
With grateful Hearts in pray'r and praise.

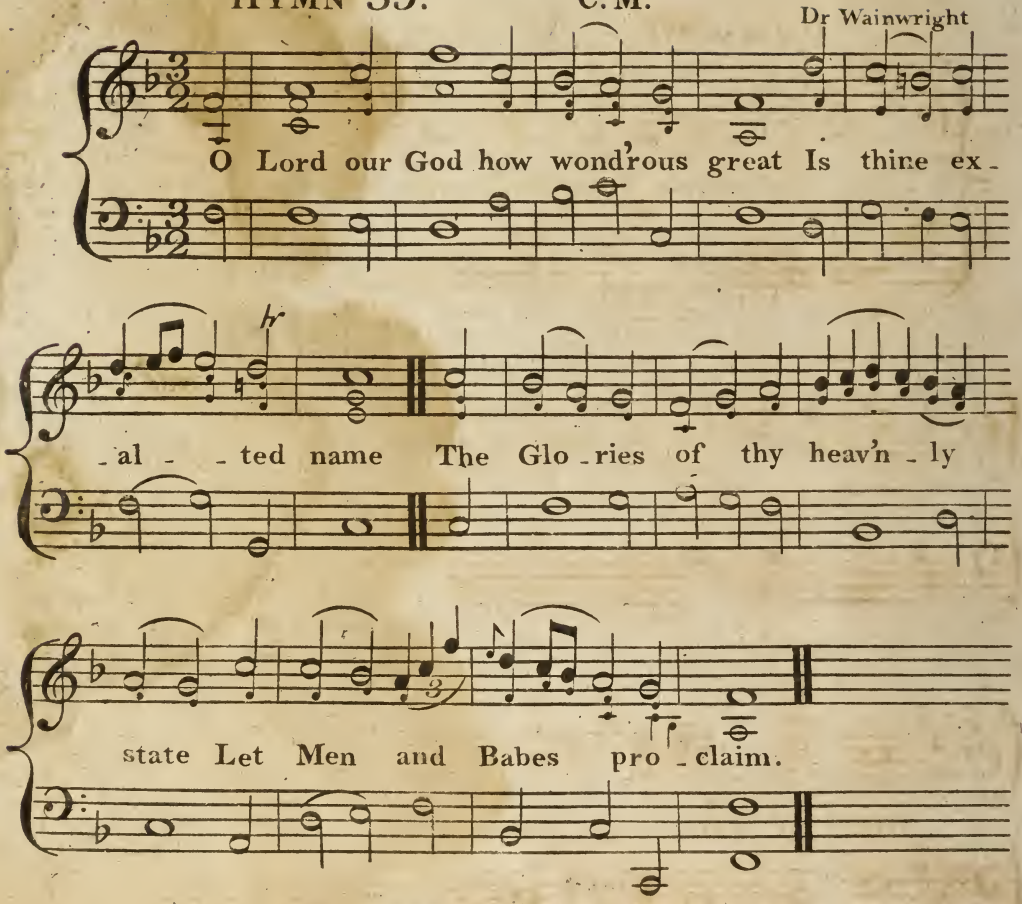
HYMN 34. P. M. 7s Dr Callcott.




E - - ver faith - - ful e - - ver sure
For his mer - - cies will en - - dure
E - - ver faith - - ful e - - ver sure
For his mer - cies will en - - dure
E - - ver faith - ful e - ver sure.

HYMN 35. C. M.

Dr Wainwright



2

When I behold thy works on high,
The Moon that rules the Night,
And Stars that well adorn the Sky,
Those moving Worlds of light.

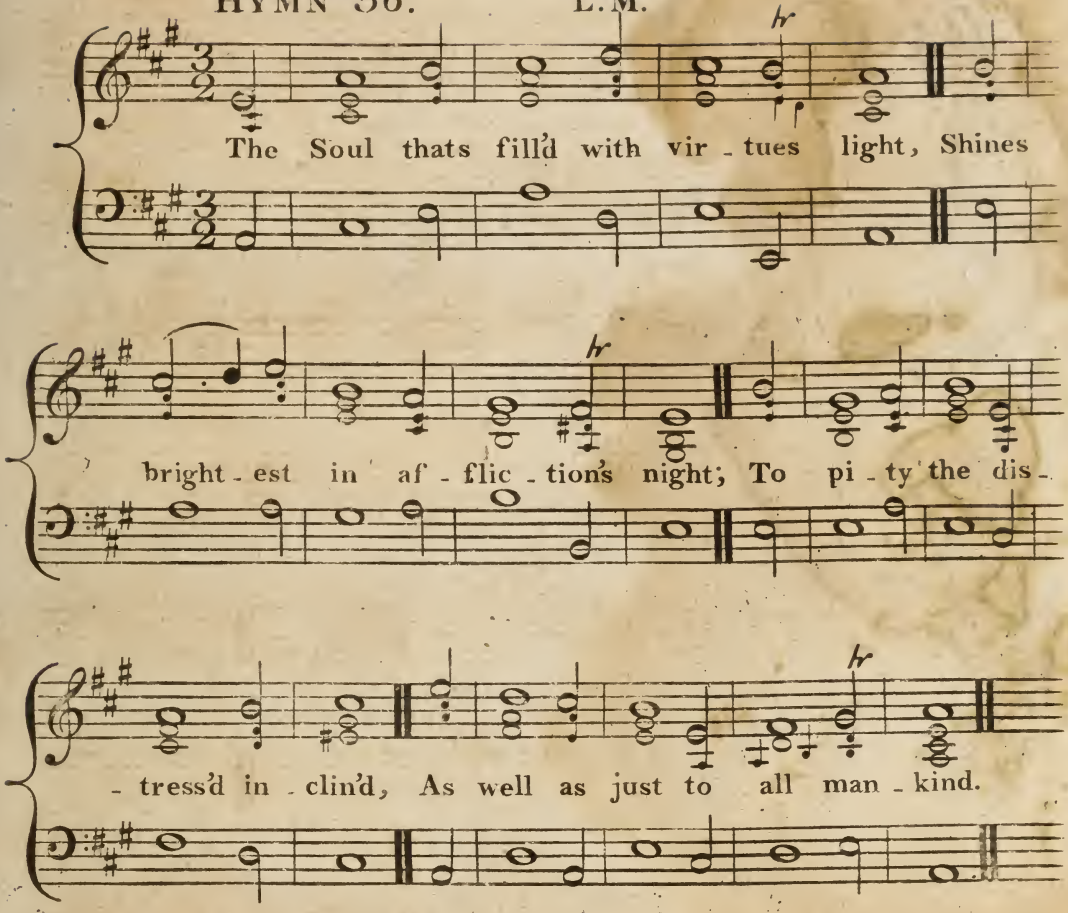
3

Lord, what is Man, or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That thou should'st visit him with grace,
And love his nature so!

4

That thy eternal Son should bear,
To take a mortal form,
Made lower than his Angels are,
To save a dying Worm!

HYMN 36. L.M.



2

His liberal favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends;
Yet what his charity impairs,
He saves by prudence in affairs.

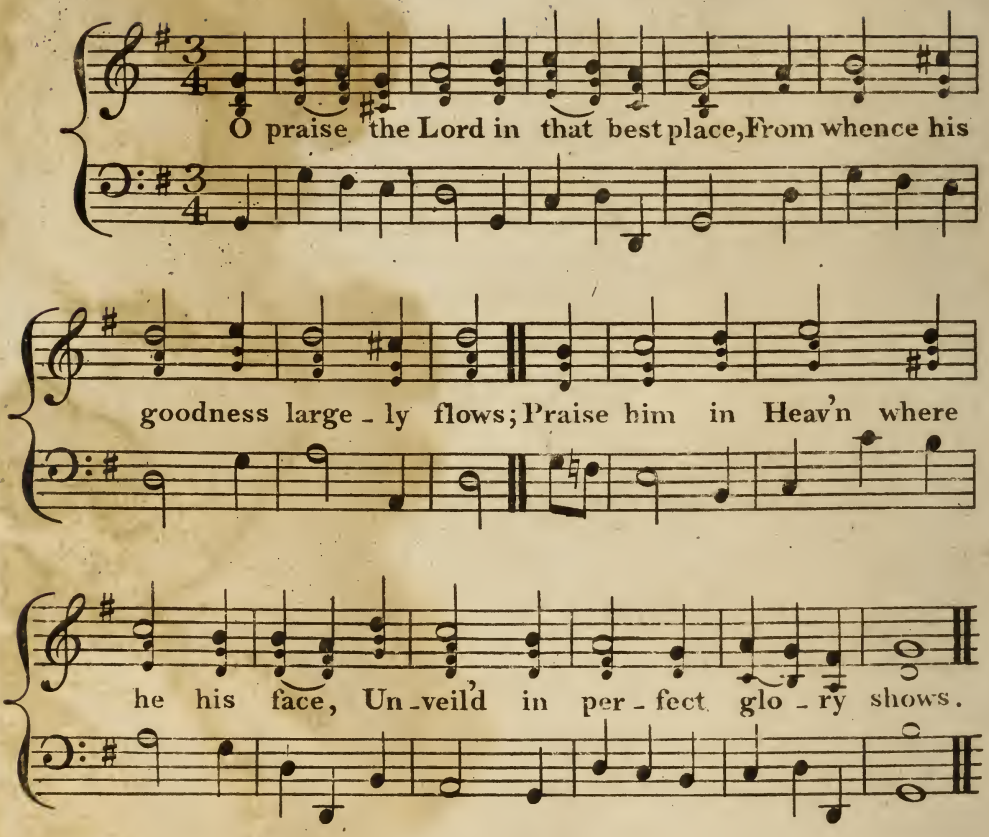
3

Beset with threat'ning dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground;
The sweet remembrance of the just,
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

4

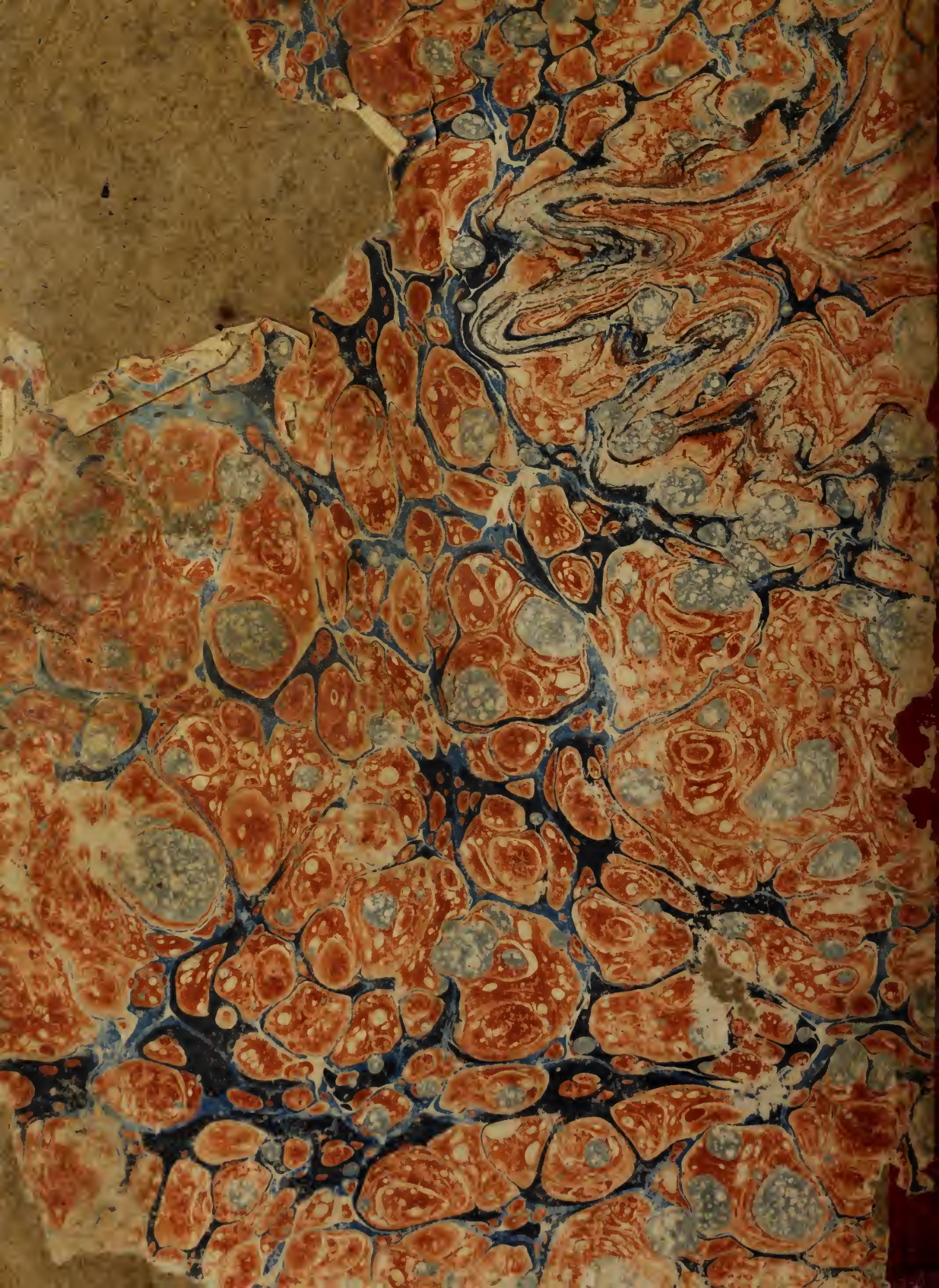
His hands, while they his alms bestow'd,
His glory's future harvest sow'd;
Whence he shall reap wealth, fame, renown,
A temp'ral and eternal crown.

HYMN 37. L.M.



2

Praise him for all the mighty acts,
Which he on our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

3

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ,
Let ev'ry Creature praise the Lord.